

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 51.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.  
GRADUATE MCGLI, UNIVERSITY OF  
LATE House Surgeon Montreal General  
Hospital; formerly Vice President and Director  
Montreal Hospital and Assistant to the  
Diseases of Women in General Hospital). Licen-  
tiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member  
of College of Physicians and Surgeons of  
Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street,  
Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,  
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.  
OFFICES—Stirling and Bancroft.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.  
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S., L.D.S.,  
DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNI-  
VERSITY, and M. & R. C. D. S. of Ontario.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.  
Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of  
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulier's  
former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-  
ANCER, &c. Office over Brown &  
McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,  
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
Office: McCammon Block, Cor. Front and  
Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., Belleville, Ont.  
PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST  
RATES.  
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK.  
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR  
TAKING AFFIDAVITS, Office, over the store  
lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

**STIRLING LODGE**  
NO. 239.  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block,  
**EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING**  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIRLE JOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling  
professionally, the second and last Friday in  
each month, until further notice.  
The Dentist will use the Air, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

## MAKING SPACE FOR OUR Fall Stock

5 ONLY 5

of those Swell Striped

## Serge Suits

at \$8.00 left. We will clear them  
out at

**\$6.30, Cash.**

Sizes 35, 36, 37, 38. Now is your  
chance.

## Boys' School Clothes.

There will be lots of Boys start-  
ing to school next Monday wearing  
Suits bought here. Is your boy  
among them? No matter about  
the size or taste of the boy, there's  
a suit here to fit and please him.

Three-piece Suits, Norfolk and  
Blouse Suits at \$1.50 or at \$5.00,  
or any price between.

Ping-Pong Collars and Ties at

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

The News-Argus  
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,  
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 25c.

## FALL

## Millinery Opening

Wednesday and Thursday,

SEPT. 17th and 18th

AND FOLLOWING DAYS.

A full line of Ready-to-Wears, Trimmed Hats  
and all the Latest Novelties in Millinery.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

## THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA, (Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By Way of Contrast	Death rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—	\$7.90
	In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	<b>\$6.86</b>
	Expense rate per \$1,000 to total income, 1901—	
	In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$36.30
	In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$16.88</b>
	Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—	
	In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$22.70
	In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$13.91</b>

From the above figures intending insureds will see  
their interests will be best served.

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF  
FINE PRINTING  
AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,  
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low  
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## Village Council.

Minutes of a meeting of the Stirling Municipal Council held Sept. 3rd. Members present—G. G. Thrasher, Reeve; J. Earl Halliwell and W. J. Spry.

A By-Law was passed fixing the rate of taxation for the current year at 20 mills.

Moved by Mr. Spry, seconded by Mr. Halliwell, that the Reeve and Treasurer be empowered to borrow five hundred dollars, being sum required to pay cost of new cement pavement, until such time as the taxes levied therefor can be collected, the same to be borrowed for the term of three months, and bear interest at the rate of five per cent. per annum. Carried.

The Reeve gave notice that at the next meeting he would introduce a By-Law giving power to the Reeve and Treasurer to borrow a sum of money sufficient to pay cost of the new pavement.

On motion the Council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

## Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a meeting of the Stirling Board of Education held Sept. 3rd. Members present—Dr. Faulkner, Chairman; M. Bird, A. Chard, Jos. Doak, G. L. Scott, John Shaw, C. W. Thompson, F. T. Ward, O. Vandervoort and Henry Warren.

The minutes of last meeting were confirmed.

The following accounts were on motion of Mr. Chard, seconded by Mr. Bird, ordered to be paid:—

M. W. Wescott, work at P. S. .... \$27.12  
Pearce Co., supplies to P. School. 6.44  
Pearce Co., " H. School. .75  
C. E. Parker " 17.47  
C. E. Parker " P. School. 9.40

Moved by Mr. Bird, seconded by Mr. Chard, that the Secretary ascertain cost of jute matting for stairs in the Public School. Carried.

On motion the Board adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

## Anson News.

From our Correspondent.

Mr. G. A. Eggleton, Mr. G. A. Johnson and daughters Lena and Leifa, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Reid and daughter, and Mr. Ernest White are attending the Toronto Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McMullen of Holloway, spent Sunday Aug. 31st with friends at Anson.

Mrs. Emily Rosebush and niece, Miss Nettie Hubble, left on Saturday on a visit to friends in Syracuse, N.Y.

Miss Maggie McMullen is attending the Model School at Madoc.

Mrs. G. A. Eggleton and daughter Myrtle returned on Sunday from a visit to friends in Rochester.

## Wellman's Corners.

From our Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Alexander Johnson, sr., who died of cancer, took place on Friday, 5th, and was very largely attended. Rev. Mr. Moore, of Burnbrae, preached a very impressive sermon from the words "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." Mr. Moore, who had frequently visited Mr. Johnson in his last illness, spoke of the severity of his sufferings and also of his confession of faith in Christ. He exhorted those present to accept Christ now as their personal Saviour, and to live the life of the righteous if they would live with Him forever. Besides his widow the deceased leaves a family of seven daughters and eight sons, as follows: Mrs. Wm. Brennan, Mrs. C. Pounder, Mrs. Thos. Brennan, Mrs. McGee, Misses Fanny, Sukey and Lizzie, Messrs. Wm. Matthew, George, Alexander, Edward, Thomas, David and John, all of whom were at the funeral with the exception of George, who resides in the United States. The dead man's sons acted as bearers, and his remains were interred in the Methodist cemetery here, there to await the dawning of the great resurrection morning.

St. Lawrence church was beautifully decorated on Sunday evening, it being their annual harvest thanksgiving service. Rev. Mr. Nimmo preached an eloquent sermon to a very large and appreciative congregation.

Rev. Mr. Duke preached a temperance sermon on Sunday. It was a patriotic call to all who desire the welfare of our beloved Canada to come out on Dec. 4th and vote for prohibition.

Messrs. J. E. Harrison, R. R. Case-

ment and A. W. Coe are commencing some mining work near Bogart, town-ship of Hungerford, to test a number of properties for iron pyrites, with a view of extensive work if deposits prove satisfactory.—Madoc Review.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well, and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

and a barrel of crude oil is reported to have been taken out of the well. There is great excitement at Melrose on account of the find. Further operations will be necessary before it is known whether oil is there in sufficient quantity to make it pay.

Belleville lock factory now has about forty employees, and twenty more are needed.

Bancroft Times:—Mr. Jas. McAlpine killed a puff adder one day last week.

This is a species of snake very rarely seen in these parts.

Robert Mackie, of Belleville, who was sentenced to a term of imprisonment in connection with the celebrated Japanese bank robbery, has been released on parole, and is now at his home in Belleville.

Oil has been found at Melrose oil well,

## LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock  
and Breadstuffs.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Wheat—Market continues dull and weak. Local dealers quote sound new red and white 60-lb wheat at 67 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 68 $\frac{1}{2}$  cwt, east and middle freights. It sold today at 68 $\frac{1}{2}$  cwt. Goose wheat is nominally unchanged at 67 $\frac{1}{2}$  for No. 2 east and west. Manitoba wheat is 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  lower at 85 $\frac{1}{2}$  for No. 1 hard, 83 $\frac{1}{2}$  for No. 1 northern, and 82 $\frac{1}{2}$  for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit.

Flour—Is dull and steady. Cars of Ontario 90 per cent. are quoted at \$2.67 $\frac{1}{2}$  to \$2.70 in buyers' bags. Cars of oats middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at 58 $\frac{1}{2}$  to \$4.20 for cars of Hungarian patents and \$3.80 for Hungarian bakers in car lots, bags included, on the track Toronto.

Milled—The market is weaker and quotations are 50c lower at \$1.75 for cars of shorts and \$1.30 for bran in bulk east and middle freights. Prices of Manitoba milled are unchanged at \$2.30 for cars of shorts and \$1.75 for bran, sacks included. Toronto freights, but the market has an easy tone.

Barley—Is nominally steady at 85c for cars of No. 3 and 40c for No. 3 extra middle freights or low freights to New York.

Rye—Is firmer at 48 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 49c low freights to New York or middle freights, shipment first half September.

Corn—Is easy. Canada sells at 62c west. American No. 3 yellow is quoted at 68 $\frac{1}{2}$  on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are dull and lower, offering freely at 29c to 30c for new white low freights to New York and middle freights.

Pea—Are dull at 74c for new and 76c for old No. 2 prompt shipments east and middle freights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Market fairly active, with moderate inquiry. Only the best lots sell readily. Prices are steady and unchanged.

Creamery, prints... 19c to 20c  
do solids, fresh made 18c to 18c  
do earlier make... 17c to 18c

Dairy tubs and pails,  
choice... 15c to 00c  
do medium... 12c to 14c  
do common... 11c to 12c  
do pound rolls... 15c to 16c  
do medium... 13c to 14c

Eggs—Selects are steady at 15 to 16c. Chips and seconds are slow at 10 to 11c.

Potatoes—Trade is quieter, with no change in prices. Potatoes out of store are selling at 35c to 40c per bushel.

Poultry—Quotations hold steady at 55 to 70c for dressed chickens, and 55 to 70c for ducks. Live birds sell at about 10c less. Turkeys are nominal at 11c to 12c.

Beans—New York, Sept. 9.—Peanuts are quiet at \$1.95 per bushel for the best; poor to good sell at \$1.45 to \$1.90.

Baled Hay—Offerings are large and trade is fairly good. Prices are unchanged at \$8 per ton for car lots on track Toronto.

Baled Straw—Very little is offering and there is little or no demand. Prices are nominal at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Market is quiet and movement is small. Stocks are dwindling and values are firmly maintained.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$24; heavy mess, \$20.50; clear shoulder mess, \$18.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c; hams, 13c to 14c; rolls, 12c to 14c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 15c to 16c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 9.—Receipts to-day were 800 carloads, including 1,227 cattle, 2,000 sheep and lambs, 800 hogs, 50 calves, and 15 milch cows. Prices for cattle were about maintained, the quality was generally non too good, and business was dull.

There was a small supply of both export and butcher cattle, and for this class, there was a brisk demand but all other cattle were slow; lambs were weaker; hogs were unchanged. The price of export cattle was unchanged at 5 to 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  per lb., and for light exporters from 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  to 5c. Several loads of cattle were brought to fill up space or we would have had a poorer market. We had too much poor butcher cattle offered to-day, and for any but the best prices were off. For good to choice the price ranged from 4 to 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  per lb. All the stuff here was not sold. For feeders and stockers there was a moderate enquiry at prices which are practically unchanged.

Lambs—ewes, and bucks are all \$6.20 to \$8.50 per cwt. Lambs sold at from \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt. Cull'd ewes sell at from \$2 to \$3 each. Bucks are worth from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per cwt.

Calves are quoted from \$2 to \$10 each, or from 3 to 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  per lb. Good veal calves are scarce and badly wanted.

Hogs are unchanged, but there is a strong downward tendency. The top price for choice hogs is 57.25 per cwt., and light and fat hogs are quoted at 57 per cwt. Hogs below the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quotations:

Cattle.

Shipments, per cwt... \$5.25 \$5.75  
Do., light... 4.25 5.00  
Butcher, choice... 4.50 5.00  
Butcher, ordinary to... 5.00

good... 3.00 4.00  
Stockers, per cwt... 3.20 3.75  
Sheep and Lambs.

Choice ewes, per cwt... 3.30 3.50

Ships, per cwt... 3.50

Canadian MILLERS' CHANCE.

Marseilles Offers a Good Market if Millers Will Reach Out.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The British Consul-General at Marseilles reports to the British Government that American pioneers of trade extension are investigating in that city the possibilities of extending the grain and flour trade with Central Europe and the Mediterranean coast. Ontario and Manitoba hard wheat had been tried and found altogether superior to the American. "This leads me," observes the Consul-General, "to suggest that Canadian millers should enquire into the possibilities of supplying the demand at Marseilles for granular flour (selina). There is, as far as I can see, absolutely no reason why Canada should not endeavor to ship this flour, milled in Canada from home-grown, superior hard wheats, direct to Marseilles, either via the Canadas lakes and the St. Lawrence or via New York."

## THE ANNUAL EXHIBITIONS

### LIST OF THE FALL FAIRS OF THE PROVINCE.

Expert Judges Have Been Appointed by the Department of Agriculture.

### DIVISION I.

JUDGES—Horses, W. F. Kydd,

Simcoo; dairy cattle, M. Cumming,

Guelph; beef cattle, G. B. Hood,

swine, G. B. Hood, Guelph.

Oakwood, Mariposa Agricultural Society, Sept. 26 and 27, judging Sept. 17.

Bowmanville, West Durham Agricultural Society, Sept. 17 and 18, 1897, 67c to 68c. Corn storage: No. 2 yellow, 68c; No. 2 corn, 64c; No. 3 yellow, 63c; through billed. Oats 3d. Flour, 28c. Barley, western, 54c to 65c cwt. Rye, No. 1, 55c. Canal freight strong.

### EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Sept. 9.—Flour steady.

Buffalo, Sept. 9.—Flour steady. Wheat, spring, no units on new wheat, in store, cwt basis, No.

1 northern, 80c; winter, dull and weak; No. 2 red, 71c; No. 3 do, 67c to 68c. Corn storage: No. 2 yellow, 68c; No. 2 corn, 64c; No. 3 yellow, 63c; through billed. Oats 3d. Flour, 28c. Barley, western, 54c to 65c cwt. Rye, No. 1, 55c. Canal freight strong.

### SYNDICATE TO PACK MEATS.

Prince Edward Government Signs an Agreement.

A despatch from Charlottetown, P. E. I., says: An agreement has been signed between the Prince Edward Island Government and a company of millionaire Americans and Canadians for the establishment of an immense meat packing concern at Charlottetown, and the building and maintenance of cold storage shipping stations in the Maritime Provinces and Winnipeg. The property about which this deal centres is the Ratenberg pork factory in Charlottetown, upon which it is understood an option has been obtained. Prince Edward Island at present produces annually 45,000 hogs. The Government agrees to guarantee an issue of the company's bonds at five per cent., payable in 30 years, and to exempt the company from taxation for 30 years. The agreement is subject to the approval of the Legislature, but it is doubtful whether this can be obtained. Many view the scheme as little more than an extension of the Chicago meat trust, which has fleeced the stock raisers and meat consumers alike in the United States. The company agrees to establish cold storage warehouses in Charlottetown, Summerside, and Georgetown, and maintain them for thirty years. To erect an establishment in Charlottetown for preserving and canning fruit and vegetables, and operate for thirty years; to establish a pork-packing and canning emporium in Charlottetown, and operate it for thirty years; to establish cold storage in Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, to be used as feeders to the establishment in Charlottetown, which is to be the centre for the provinces. The company agree to rent spaces for cold storage to all at rates not exceeding those paid in other provinces. The company agree also to spend \$250,000 on the island within a year and to pay in wages here \$40,000 annually for thirty years. The company will put as a sinking fund \$3,000 yearly to the credit of the Government. The company also agree to give the Government a mortgage on their plant and other securities.

### DIVISION II.

JUDGES—Horses, Henry G. Reed,

Georgetown; beef cattle, Jno. Campbell,

Woodville; dairy cattle, R. Mc-

Culloch, Simeon; sheep, John

Campbell, Woodville; swine, R. Mc-

Culloch, Simeon.

Tavistock, South Easthope, Sept. 16 and 17, judging Sept. 17.

Walkerton, South Bruce, Sept. 17 and 18, judging Sept. 18.

Palmerston, Palmerston and North Wallace, Sept. 18 and 19, judging Sept. 19.

Harrison, West Wellington, Sept. 22 and 23, judging Sept. 23.

Ripley, Huron, Sept. 23 and 24, judging Sept. 24.

Teeswater, Culver, Sept. 24 and 25, judging Sept. 25.

Wingham, Thornton, Sept. 25 and 26, judging Sept. 26.

Fletchertown, East Grey, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, judging Oct. 1.

Ridgeway, Bertie, Oct. 2nd and 3rd, judging Oct. 3.

### DIVISION III.

JUDGES—Horses, E. W. Charlton,

Duncraft; dairy cattle, R. S. Stevenson,

Ancaster; beef cattle, E. W.

Charlton, Duncraft; sheep, Andrew Elliott

Galt; swine, Andrew Elliott.

Point Carling, Medora and Wood,

Sept. 22, judging Sept. 22.

Sundridge, Strong Agricultural Society, Sept. 22 and 23, judging Sept. 23.

Huntsville, North Muskoka, Sept. 23 and 24, judging Sept. 24.

Emdale, Perry Agricultural Society, Sept. 24 and 25, judging Sept. 25.

Brantbridge, South Muskoka, Sept. 25 and 26, judging Sept. 26.

St. Simcoe, Sept. 26 and 27, judging Sept. 27.

Magnatagan, Chapman Agricultural Society, Sept. 29, judging Sept. 29.

Burk's Falls, East Parry Sound, Sept. 29 and 30, judging Sept. 29.

Gravenhurst, Muskoka and Gravenhurst, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, judging Oct. 1.

Uttleton, Stephen Agricultural Society, Oct. 1 and 2, judging Oct. 2.

Bobcaygeon Verulian Agricultural Society, Oct. 2 and 3, judging Oct. 3.

### DIVISION IV.

JUDGES—Horses, J. M. Gardhouse,

Holiday, Highfield; beef cattle, A. W.

Smith, Maple Lodge; dairy cattle, Wm. Jones, Zenda; sheep, A. W.

Smith, Maple Lodge; swine, Wm.

Jones, Zenda.

Brantford, South Brant, Sept. 23,

24 and 25, judging Sept. 24.

Barrie, West Simcoe, Sept. 24,

25 and 26, judging Sept. 25.

Lindsay, South Victoria, Sept. 25,

26 and 27, judging Sept. 26.

Wallacetown, West Elgin, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, judging Oct. 1.

Watford, Warwick, Oct. 2 and 3, judging Oct. 3.

Otterville, South Norwich, Oct. 3 and 4, judging Oct. 4.

Parkhill, W. Williams, Oct. 6 and 7, judging Oct. 7.

Burford, Burford Agricultural Society, Oct. 7 and 8, judging Oct. 8.

Southwood, Oneida Indian Society, Oct. 8, 9 and 10, judging Oct. 9.

### DIVISION V.

JUDGES—Horses, Geo. Gray, New-

castle; dairy cattle, D. G. Hammer,

Mount Vernon; beef cattle, J. E.

Brethour, Burford; sheep, D. G.

Hammer, Mount Vernon; swine, Wm.

Jones, Zenda.

Brantford, South Brant, Sept. 23,

24 and 25, judging Sept. 24.

Alexandria, Glenary County, Sept. 25 and 26, judging Sept. 25.

Vankleek Hill, Prescott County, Sept. 15 to 17, judging Sept. 16.

Metcalfe, Russell County, Sept. 16 and 17, judging Sept. 17.

Aylmer, Wright County, Sept. 17 and 18, judging Sept. 17.

Perth, South Galt County, Sept. 18 and 19, judging Sept. 19.

Richmond, Galetown County, Sept. 22 to 24, judging Sept. 23.

Almonte, North Lanark County, Sept. 23 to 25, judging Sept. 24.

Renfrew, South Renfrew, Sept. 25 to 26, judging Sept. 26.

Shawville, Q. South Pontiac, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, judging Oct. 1.

Chapreau, Q. North Pontiac, Oct. 1 and 2, judging Oct. 2.

Aylmer, Wright County, Sept. 1 and 2, judging Oct. 2.

Reichburg, North Renfrew, Oct. 2 and 3, judging Oct. 3.

Kentucky Negro Will Be Punished for Vagrancy.

A Shetby, Ky., despatch says:

Fisher Miller, a negro who was indicted in 1901 for vagrancy, and

who has been at large since, has

been captured at Lawrenceburg and

tried before Judge Davis in the

County Court. The Judge returned

a verdict of guilty, and fixed his

sentence at being sold into servitude for a period of 12 months.

He will be put on the block, and sold into servitude

for a period of 12 months.

The officials hardly know

what to do in the event of no sale.

Arrangements have also been made

to send judges to the following fairs:

Peterboro, Sept. 8 to 12, judging Sept. 11 to 12.

Whitby, Sept. 23 to 25, judging Sept. 24 and 25.

St. Catharines, Oct. 8 and 9, judging Oct. 9.

### CONTROL OF FISHERIES.

Conference of the Provincial Premiers to Be Held.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The

Minister of Marine and Fisheries will call together this fall representatives of the province for a conference to determine what interpretation shall

be accepted of the Privy Council decision as to the control of the fisheries.

The local Governments are given rights over the fisheries by this judgment.

Two

## REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHY.

One of the most charming happenings ever photographed by natural history camerists is the birth of a butterfly. Mr. Fred Enoch was the photographer. He depicts the whole scene from the stage when the larva has snug itself by a silken girdle to a twig until the butterfly, fully developed, is poised on a leaf about to make its first trial of its wings. Mr. Enoch says that in seven minutes from the time that the chrysalis first split the butterfly was fully developed, and from the moment that the skin opened until the newborn beauty was poised on the empty shell it emerged so quickly that exposures of a hundredth of a second only were given.

## PRIOR OF DEEPEST SLEEP.

The period of deepest sleep varies from two to three o'clock in the afternoon or two after going to bed you sleep very soundly, then your slumber grows gradually lighter, and it is easy enough to waken you at one or two o'clock. But when four o'clock comes you are in such a state of somnolence that it would take a great deal to waken you.

## A GRATEFUL TRIBUTE.

FROM A MAN WHO LOOKED UP ON HIS CASE AS HOPELESS.

Doctors Diagnosed His Case as Catarrh of the Stomach, but Failed to Help Him—Many Remedies Were Tried Before a Cure Was Found.

From the Bulletin, Bridgewater, N. S.

We suppose there is not a corner in this wide Dominion in which will not be found people who have been restored to health and strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There are many such cases here in Bridgewater and its vicinity, and we are this week given permission to record one for the benefit of similar sufferers. The case is well known in this vicinity and the tenacity of the disorder was remarkable. For six years Alfred Veinot, a surveyor of lumber for the great lumber firm of Davison & Sons, was a victim of a serious disorder of the stomach. His sufferings were excruciating and he had wasted to a shadow. Doctors prescribed for him, yet the agonizing pains remained. Many remedies were tried but to no avail. The case was diagnosed as catarrh of the stomach, food became distasteful, life a burden. The trouble went on for nearly six years, then a good Samaritan advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills were given a fair, patient trial. Mr. Veinot using about a dozen boxes, and before they were all gone a permanent cure was effected. Mr. Veinot is now able to attend to his business when it looked as if he was doomed to die. He is grateful to this great medicine for his cure and has no hesitation in saying so.

Because of their thorough and prompt action on the blood and nerves these pills speedily cure anaemia, rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, scrofula and eruptions of the skin, erysipelas, kidney and liver troubles, and the functional ailments which make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers on cost post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## A CORONATION PRECEDENT.

It is necessary to go back more than six centuries to find a precedent for the coronation of an English monarch in the month of August, the last occasion of the kind being the crowning of Edward I. and his Queen, Eleanor of Castile, on August 19th, 1272. Edward I. was in Palestine when Henry III. died, and the news of his father's demise reached him in Sicily; but, being aware that his succession would not be disputed, he carried out his original intention to visit Italy and France on his way home, and, consequently, was not crowned until nearly two years after his proclamation as King of England, Lord of Ireland, and Duke of Aquitaine. The coronation of George IV. was at first fixed for Lammas Day, August 1st, 1821, but was afterwards changed to 19th January.

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Help Little Babies and Big Children in All Their Minor Illnesses. When your child — whether it is a big child or little baby — suffers from stomach or bowel troubles of any kind, is nervous, fidgety or cross and doesn't sleep well, give Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine is the quickest and surest cure-and the safest, because it contains no opiate or harmful drug. No matter how young a boy feels his little one is the tablets can be given with a certainty that the result will be good. For very young infants crush the tablets to a powder. Mrs. G. W. Porter, Thorold, Ont., says: "My baby had indigestion spells when he was about three months old. He was constantly hungry and he would do him no good as he vomited it as soon as he took it. He was very thin and pale and got but little sleep, as he cried nearly all the time, both day and night. He was constipated; his tongue coated and his breath bad. Nothing did him any good until I got Baby's Own Tablets, and after giving him these a short time he began to get better. His food digested properly; his bowels became regular, he began to grow, and is now a big, healthy boy. I always keep the tablets on hand and recommend them to other mothers."

The tablets can be obtained at any drug store or you can get them by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

## HOW CAUSTIC BURNS.

Take a piece of woolen cloth, or a piece of a blanket, and boil it thoroughly in a strong solution of caustic soda, and you will find the wool will gradually be eaten away, leaving nothing but the skeleton. Women do not realize how "soap" is selected, which are generally unchanged with soap or the common alkaline soaps destroy their clothing; consequently they, week by week, subject costly fabric to such treatment. The hands also are immersed for hours in such solutions, resulting in eczema, coarse skin, and brittle nails. The caustic soda may loosen the dirt, but it eats away the fabric and ruins the hands. There is no economy in such work. It is so easy for a woman to test the difference between an alkali cleaned soap and a neutral washing soap, that it is strange that there is a demand for any but a pure soap on the Canadian market. Sunlight Soap has been tested by chemists and analysts the world over, and its freedom from free alkali or caustic has been demonstrated by the highest medical authorities. Consequently the true saying, "Sunlight Soap reduces expenses." 602.

## GREAT VALUE OF HUMUS

A SOIL COMPONENT OF A VERY HIGH ORDER.  
Experiments by Professor Shutt, of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

(Concluded.)

The chief value of green manuring, or the system of ploughing under a growing crop of clover lies in the addition of nitrogen otherwise unobtainable. By the subsequent decay in the soil of the turned-under clover this nitrogen is set free, and converted by nitrification into available food for future crops or grain, fruit trees, roots, and the like. The growth and harvesting of the nitrogen consumers leave the soil poorer in nitrogen; the growth of clover and other legumes, even when the crop has been harvested and the roots only left, leaves the soil invariably richer in that constituent. There are other advantages though of lesser importance accruing from this method. Humus in large amounts is formed in the soil from the organic matter of the clover. In addition to the functions of manuring with clover there is the mechanical as well as the chemical improvement of the soil, the addition of food materials, and the encouragement of microbial life within the soil. Then, too, considerable amounts of potash, phosphoric acid, and lime are absorbed and built up into its tissues during the growth of clover. These in part are obtained from depths of the soil not reached by the roots of other farm crops; therefore the turned-under clover crops can be considered as adding largely to the mineral supply of the superficial soil layer. The feature specially worthy of note, though, in this connection is that this mineral food now offered as humates for the use of succeeding crops is much more available than before the clover appropriated it; it has practically been already digested, and is, therefore,

## MORE EASY OF ASSIMILATION.

To these benefits must be added the good work that clover does as a "catch" crop, preventing the loss of soluble nitrates and other plant food through the leaching action of rainfall. Since the spring of 1893 systematic investigation work to determine the fertilizing value of the clover crop has been prosecuted in the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, under the direction of Dr. W. Saunders, experiments on the branch farms having been started some three years later. In most of these trials the clover has been sown with grain, wheat or barley, in the spring, and this has always resulted in a good stand of clover before the close of the season, as it grows rapidly after the grain is harvested. If the land is intended for grain the ploughing-under of the clover is done late in the autumn; if a crop of potatoes or Indian corn is to be grown the next season the clover is left till the following spring, when about the second or third week in May the clover will be quite heavy and furnish a large amount of material for turning-under.

It may be urged that the burying of a crop of clover is waste. This in a measure may be true if the farmer has sufficient stock to consume it, for by feeding it there is the opportunity of converting a part into high-priced animal products and returning to the soil practically 75 per cent. of the fertilizing elements of the crop in the waste product of the animal economy. As nearly one half of the fertilizing value of clover is in the roots, if even the crop be harvested and sold off, there is still a large addition to the soil's store of available plant food, and the land is considerably enriched.

If it behoves the Western farmer, who has tilled but for a quarter of a century, one of the most fertile soils in the world, to pay attention to the restoration of the nitrogen, humus, and other mineral food, how much more important is this subject to the farmers of Eastern Canada, where for the most part the soil has been much longer tilled, and the extreme richness to be found in the Northwest. The average yield in the Eastern Provinces would be considerably increased by the more extensive and regular growth of one of the legumes. Of improved methods based upon scientific truths that the Experimental Farm system now give better promise of fruitful results than that which exemplifies the value of humus for the enrichment of farming lands.

Waiter (to bridegroom)—"Will you have French bread, sir?" Young Bride (to husband)—"Take ordinary household bread, John." French bread must be stale before it gets here."

# SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets. Black, Mixed and Green. Let tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

## ACROSS SAHARA DESERT.

Balloon With Pigeons as the Only Passengers.

London Engineering prints a description of the type of balloon ordered by the French War Office. An attempt is to be made to send it across the Desert of Sahara. The balloon will not be manned. The sole living occupants will be six pigeons, who will be in the lower compartment of a small car.

Water ballast will be carried in a tank suspended by wire ropes below the car. Attached to the valve is a brass wire twelve metres long, bearing a steel ball weighing twenty kilos, which will keep the valve closed, except when the weight of the steel ball is removed, as when it touches the ground. The valve will then open, the water will flow, and the balloon will go up again.

Time and again he has been honored by appointments to offices of public trust and there is no man in our community who commands the universal respect and esteem of all classes of citizens more than Mr. Boulanger.

Those who know him well are aware that for some time he was very ill and they also know that he was restored to good health, but many of them may not be aware of the means used by Mr. Boulanger in accomplishing the wonderful recovery which he has been fortunate enough to bring about.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him and he has made this fact public in a grateful letter which reads as follows:

"I desire to say that I was completely cured of Kidney Disease and Urinary Trouble by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was so bad that I was obliged to urinate often, with much pain. They have relieved me of the pain and the results in every way are satisfactory.

"I think it is prudent for every family to keep them and use them."

When a man of Mr. Boulanger's standing puts himself on record so frankly and positively, there can be no doubt but that he has experienced all and more than he states in his letter.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have now permanently established themselves as an infallible remedy for all urinary trouble and the closing words of Mr. Boulanger's letter are an advice which every household should observe.

"I think it was a shame for the Red Indians to bury their hatchets."

"Flint (who had just broken off her engagement with him)—"Oh, no, George; I didn't have to learn. The man is very, very wealthy, and the love came spontaneously."

TAKE CARE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. G. signature is on each box. 25c.

He was practical and had been making love or that basis. She was a little that way herself. "Can you cook?" he inquired. "Can you supply everything to be cooked?" she replied. It was a match.

MINARD'S LINIMENT IS USED BY PHYSICIANS

THE OLDEST LOVE LETTER.

The oldest love letter in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian Princess, and it was made 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen.—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly, A. E. ROY.

Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

NEIGHBOR—"The baby suffers from sleeplessness, does it?" Mrs. Jemima (haggard and hollow-eyed). "I didn't say it suffered. It seems to enjoy it. I'm the one that suffers."

MINARD'S LINIMENT IS USED BY PHYSICIANS

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee. "New York Central" employees impress foreigners as being high grade gentlemen and very desirous of making the traveler's journey such a pleasure that he will come again and again.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of accommodating the public seems to be the keynote for the great success enjoyed by the New York Central Railroad. A trip anywhere over this popular line will convince the most blasé traveler that point. Every employee seems to have caught the spirit of accommodation, of being obliging and making friends for the big company he is working for, and from the highest official to the lowest employee.

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL SPIRIT.

The spirit of

# The Stirling News-Argus

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1902.

The attendance at Toronto Fair during the first week was much larger than in any previous year, and on Monday last 62,500 paid admission.

The Methodist General Conference is now in session at Winnipeg. Rev. Dr. Carman, the General Superintendent, in his opening address, gave some interesting statistics. The total membership is 291,895; ministers 1,892; total value of church property \$10,802,438; total church and parsonage debts, \$2,520,290; number of churches, 3,413; number of Sabbath schools, 3,425.

The great referendum campaign is now inaugurated in Ontario. The liquor men are fully mobilized and the temperance men are trying to rally their forces. No question as to the good faith or fairness of the terms of the referendum is now in order. That was dealt with at election time and can be again. It is enough that the object for which so many thousands have longed and prayed is offered on certain conditions and that if these conditions are fulfilled it will become law. Even if this definite result was not assured it would be sufficient that every vote cast for prohibition will count one for it with this and any possible government, and that every vote not cast for it will count one against it with this and every possible government. A principal obstacle in the way of any reform is inertia—the difficulty of getting into motion. There are thousands of good people in Ontario who have all their lives deplored the liquor traffic, some of them having reasons of their own for feeling very keenly about it, and who have always favored prohibition, and when the campaign is over will think of many things they might have done but did not think of. Ministers who are solid with the cause and who at a temperance gathering would be all fire will, in the jog trot of their ministrations, if we may make bold so to speak of these, actually forget to pray for the deliverance of the land from its greatest curse. They are ready to do anything and everything for temperance, but unless brought to the point by some such trumpet appeal as that sent forth by the Dominion Alliance will preach about everything but the duty of a nation towards its besetting sin, and the duty of all Christians to be personally free from responsibility for customs which exercise despotic bondage over so many. There is one form in which every Christian congregation, no matter what views some of its members take of the referendum, can render at the present time eminent service in the cause of temperance, and that is by joining in the pledge-signing campaign inaugurated by the Alliance. Let them get every possible name enrolled against the chief enemy of their country.—Witness.

## Government Ownership.

Sir William Mulock, Postmaster-General, has returned home after his trip to Great Britain. In an interview which has been published he said that not only ought the government to own the telegraph lines and the railroads, but every concern or corporation which requires a franchise should be run by the government.

When asked whether this was not a step toward Socialism, his reply was: "Well, what is the matter with Socialism, if it is on a good foundation?"

He admitted however, that he did not bring up the question of government ownership at the recent colonial conference.

"Some of the advantages of government ownership of the telegraph lines are, in the first place, that it insures secrecy, and unless there is such ownership there is no pledge that messages given to companies will be secret; again, under a government ownership there is always a cheaper service, which is an advantage to the people."

"In the matter of railroads there are some advantages of a cheaper rate and a good service. Look at the matter in another light. What right has a railroad to hold a town or village at its mercy by saying that the line shall not run through that place or make it inaccessible unless the officials of that road are satisfied or so desire?"

"Certainly government ownership means an end to those conditions and a betterment of the service. If the government owns a railroad there is an end to discrimination either in the matter of where a road shall run, how it shall run or as to rates and tariffs."

"Matters at the present day are looking toward government ownership, and I believe there is a time coming when there will be complete government ownership."

The New York Herald reports him as saying: "Had there been government ownership of your railroads there would have been no coal strike, as at present, in Pennsylvania."

## The World's Grain Yield.

The Hungarian Minister of Agriculture estimates the world's yield of grain this year as follows:

	Bushels.
Wheat	2,005,000,000
Oats	3,004,720,000
Corn	2,973,480,000
Rye	1,579,040,000
Barley	1,141,880,000

The European wheat crop is estimated to give an increase of 193,120,000 bushels over the crop of 1901. A decrease of 136,320,000 bushels is expected in the European corn crop.

The wheat crop of the United States is estimated at 616,100,000 bushels, with a surplus of 210,160,000 bushels.

The Canadian wheat crop is estimated at 93,720,000 bushels, with a surplus of 29,520,000 bushels.

## Liquor in Compressed Tablets.

An organization to be known as the Compressed Spirits Company, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, is being formed at Binghamton, N.Y. I. Z. Protzman, an actor proprietor of Cincinnati, is president, and the stockholders include financiers in New York and Baltimore. The factory will turn out whiskey and wine in compressed tablets, making it possible for the business man to carry a good-sized jug in his vest pockets. The discovery was made by Charles Oberdaugh, of Binghamton. The work of establishing the plant will begin at once, and drinks in a compressed form will be on the market before Christmas.

## South African War.

An interesting parliamentary paper, giving a return of the military forces employed in South Africa from the beginning to the end of the late war, has been issued. The garrison on Aug. 1, 1899, consisted of 318 officers and 9,622 men; reinforcements sent between then and the outbreak of hostilities on Oct. 11, 1899, totalled 12,516. Thereafter the troops sent up to May 31, 1902, reached the great total of 386,081, besides 52,414 men raised in South Africa. The final casualty figures are: Killed, 5,774; wounded, 23,029; died of wounds or disease, 16,168.

The Moira correspondent of the Tweed News writes: The present is perhaps the best and most abundant harvest that has ever been gathered in this locality. A number of our farmers have cut over one hundred tons of hay, and crops of fifty tons or more are common. Some of the best fields averaged as high as four tons to the acre. The quality is for the most part good, though the rains in the first part of July did some damage to the first cutting. All kinds of grain are turning out enormously and in some cases the stated yield is so great as to almost exceed belief. The cold wet weather has not been favorable for the growth of corn and that crop will be a partial failure. Some fine fields of potatoes have lately been struck by blight and the rot has also appeared. It cannot yet be stated how extensive will be the damage caused by these two diseases but it is already certain that the yield will be very materially decreased. The root crops never looked better, but apples will scarcely be up to the average and the quality is poor.

The potato crop in the vicinity of Kingston is reported to be a failure.

Earthquakes are reported from India and southern France, and Vesuvius is active.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has gone to Switzerland, and Mr. Fielding has left Paris for London.

Anarchists in Spain celebrated the anniversary of the assassination of President McKinley.

Special rates of postage to Yukon and Atlin districts have been abolished, and the rates hereafter will be the same as for the rest of the Dominion.

Official reports of the potato crop in New York State show that one-half the crop is ruined as the result of blight. The wet weather is held responsible for the result.

## Quarantine.

Quarantine was first established against infectious diseases in the tenth century.

## When Styles Ran Riot.

During the reign of Elizabeth English dukes wore shoes three feet in length, the toe pointed and fastened up to the garter with golden chains, to which little bells were attached.

## Bolling Macaroni.

An authority says that in bolling macaroni it is fatal to permit it to stop boiling for a moment until done. Have plenty of salted water in the saucepan at the boiling point when the sticks are added, and when they are tender throw in a glass of cold water to stop the cooking suddenly, and drain at once.

## The Dragon Fly's Eye.

If you had as many lenses in each eye as the common dragon fly has, each of your organs of sight would be as big as a box car.

## A Clock of Bread.

Milarch has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India and devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity. The clock is of a good size and goes well.

## Granite.

Granite is the lowest rock in the earth's crust. It is the bedrock of the world and shows no evidence of animal or vegetable life. It is the parent rock from which all the rocks have been either directly or indirectly derived.

## Bombast.

Bombast once signified the cotton that was employed to stuff garments, particularly the enormous trunk hose worn in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries.

## A Natural Icehouse.

There is a point near the famous Stone cave, in the Catskill mountains, where ice may be found on any day in the year. This locality is locally known as the Notch and is walled in on all sides by steep mountains, some of which are more than 3,000 feet high.

## Butterfly Day.

The ancient custom of "butterfly day" is annually celebrated at Thaxted, England. This strange festival derives its title from the fact that the inhabitants of the place annually on that day don new clothing and vie with each other as to the gaudiness of their garments. Eating, speechmaking and so on enter largely into the proceedings.

## Often the Method of Treatment.

An old negro preacher divided his sermon into two parts—first, all the things in the text, and, second, all the things not in the text, and, therefore, we'll wrastle wid de second part fust."

## Rice is the emblem of fertility,

and the custom of throwing it after a

## bridal couple arose from a wish that they

might be blessed with a large family.

## The Du Ponts of Powder Fame.

The Du Ponts own powder mills in all parts of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Among the Du Ponts themselves there is a process of selection for those who are to have to do with the powder works. The youngsters are watched, and when one shows nervousness in the face of danger he is placed somewhere else than in the powder mills. The rule is that a Du Pont in person shall always lead whenever there is imminent danger. A number of Du Ponts first and last—and some of them important ones—have been killed under this rule, and there repeatedly have been heroic escapes from death through this disregard of the fear of it.

The family rule is a despotism, and a very strict one. The family always has a head, and what this head or chief says the other members of the family do. This headship does not necessarily descend from father to son, even when there are sons. Sometimes it goes from uncle to nephew, the main point being to secure a Du Pont thoroughly competent to manage the business affairs of the family.

The Professor, the Lady and the Cow. It is told of a certain professor whose absentmindedness about equalled his learning that he was one day, crossing the college campus, absorbed to such a degree in a book of his that had just been published that he was lost to everything else. Suddenly he bumped up against an object, and looking up he saw that he had collided with a cow that had rudely strayed in his way. "Get out of the way, you cow!" he exclaimed irritably, prefixing an impolite adjective to "cow."

The next day as the professor was again crossing the campus, immersed in his reading, he again ran into an object. "Oh, that confounded cow!" he exclaimed. Then, hearing an indignant "Sir!" he looked up hastily to discover that this time he had come up against the wife of a fellow professor. It hardly made matters better to assure her that he had taken her for a cow, and it required the good offices of the entire faculty to restore an era of good feeling.

## A Ludicrous Word Twister.

Professor William Archibald Spooner of Oxford university has become famous as a ludicrous word twister. Once at a special service, seeing some women standing at the back of the church waiting to be seated, he rushed down the aisle and addressed the ushers as follows, "Gentlemen, gentlemen, see these ladies into their seats." Being asked at dinner what fruit he would have, he promptly replied, "Plums, please." This is the way in which Dr. Spooner proposed to his wife: Being one afternoon at the home of her father, Bishop Harvey Goodwin of Carlisle, Mrs. Goodwin said, "Mr. Spooner, will you please go out into the garden and ask Miss Goodwin if she will come in and make tea?" The professor, on finding the young lady, said, "Miss Goodwin, your mother told me to ask you if you would come in and take me."

## A Soft Answer.

Dibbs (rather shortsighted, overtaking total stranger and slapping him on back from behind)—Hello, old fellow! How are you? So glad to see you again. Who'd have thought of meeting—Stranger—Confound you, sir! How dare you strike me in that blackguardly manner? You ought to be more careful that you've got the right person.

Dibbs—Really, sir, I must apologize, but I took you for the Earl of —. The likeness is really won—

Stranger (greatly mollified)—Say no more, sir, I entreat. I quite see how the mistake occurred. Magnificent weather, isn't it? Good morning to you; good morning.

## Took It Calmly.

A Baltimore physician was once called hurriedly to see the sick child of colored parents in the vicinity and perceived at the first glance that the infant had but a few hours to live. Expecting an outburst of anguish, he broke the truth as gently as possible to the child's mother and was met with the sterling rejoinder, "That's all right, doctor; there's plenty of room for him up yonder, but we're dreadful scrouged down here."

## She Was Master.

Father (left in charge)—No, you can't have any more cake. (Very seriously) Do you know what I shall have to do if you go on making that dreadful noise?

Little Girl (sobbing)—Yes. Father—Well, what is that?

Little Girl—Give me some more cake! And she was quite right.

## Hurrah.

"Hurrah!" It used to be "Hurrah" and the cry is as old as England. It is the battlecry of the old Norse vikings as they swept down to burn and murder among the peaceful Britons. "Tur, ale!" was their warcry, which means, "Thor, aid!" an appeal for help to Thor, the god of battles.

## Left Helpless.

Mrs. Brown—So your girl has left you? What for, for mercy's sake?

Mrs. Black—Absolutely for nothing. Mrs. Brown—Oh, that's it. I remember you told me she wouldn't leave you for anything.

## Often the Method of Treatment.

An old negro preacher divided his sermon into two parts—first, all the things in the text, and, second, all the things not in the text, and, therefore, we'll wrastle wid de second part fust."

Rice is the emblem of fertility, and the custom of throwing it after a

bridal couple arose from a wish that they

might be blessed with a large family.

# Black Goods Sale.

Write us for samples of these. 23 different patterns Priestley's Black Dress Goods consisting of fashionable plain weaves, small figures and stripes. These are desirable goods and were originally 50c. to \$1.00 per yard, while they last these at **48c. yard.**

## Colored Suitings.

All the Newest Suitings are to be seen at our Dress Goods counter.

Camels' Hair Stripes, Hopsacking,

Zebeline, Satin Cloth,

Coverts, Cheviots.

Also newest Grey, Black and Navy Striped and Mottled Effects, in dress lengths or by the yard.

54 inch good quality Grey Cheviot, makes the very nicest suits and skirts, G.O.C.

**The RITCHIE COMPANY**  
BELLEVILLE.

## THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1903, for 25c.

## Dairy Butter.

We offer a fine line of

## DAIRY BUTTER,

in pails about 18 lbs.,

**18c. per lb.**

## OATS.

We want your Oats. will pay highest market price.

## J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

## FIRE INSURANCE.

The GUARDIAN,

" NORWICH UNION,

" SUN,

" GORE,

## FARMS FOR SALE.

HORSE "

W. S. MARTIN,

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Will be run on

SEPT. 16th

returning until

Nov. 16th, 1902

RETURN FARES TO

Regina . . . Moosejaw . . . \$30

Winnipeg . . . Waskada . . .

Estevan . . . Yorkton . . .

Elgin . . . Arcola . . . \$35

Moosomin . . . Wawanesa . . .

Minota . . . Calgary . . .

Binsch . . . Grand View . . . \$40

Swan River . . . Stratford . . .

From all points in Canada, Alaska, Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor and East, Sault Ste. Marie, good or not good—"Imperial Limited."

For pamphlet giving further particulars, apply to the nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN,

Ass't. General Passenger Agent,

1 King St. East, Toronto.

From all points in Canada, Alaska, Sault Ste. Marie, good or not good—"Imperial Limited."

For pamphlet giving further particulars, apply to the nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

W.M. RODGERS,

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable or not. We publish a Handbook of Patents

strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents

Post free. Oldest agency for inventions and

patents. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D.C.

simply unequalled and indispensable.

If you are not already a subscriber to the most helpful, best printed and

# THE KING WHO WAS A PAUPER

By Frances Wilson

Copyright, 1901, by Frances Wilson

The king was in his counting house, but he was not counting out his money. He left such details as that to the hempen who sat in the large outer office under the soft radiance of green shaded electric lights, adding up columnas in a perfunctory manner and dreaming, to a man, of what they would do if they were king.

A modest door, upon the glass of which was inscribed in small, neat letters "Mr. Allston," led into the king's private room, where Turkish rugs smothered the floor and leather covered chairs were ranged along the wall. There was also a low bookcase, which contained such invaluable biographical dictionaries as Bradstreet's and Dun's, to say nothing of Poor's Railroad Manual, Somebody's Street Railways and a number of similar works, which constituted the king's solid reading, though he had once observed dryly that "they contain more fiction than you'd suppose from the titles."

The king was sitting at his desk, tracing with a lead pencil crude squares and rectangles on the pad before him. It rumped the king's thick hair as nonchalantly as if he had been a mere commoner and somehow set him to thinking of the queen.

He stopped making squares and rectangles and began to scrawl something on the pad instead, something that would have made the clerks in the outer office open their eyes and stare in wonder could they have seen it, for it was quite sentimental and had nothing whatever to do with stocks and bonds:

Oh, faint, delicious springtime violet,  
Thin odor like a kiss.  
Turns noiselessly in memory's words  
To let a thought of sorrow free!

Indeed the king himself was aghast when he looked at what he had written, and he tore the sheet from the pad with a hurried, guilty air and crumpled and crushed it into a small wad before he threw it into the wastebasket. Then he took it out again and tore it into small pieces, a precaution which was entirely unnecessary, as no one had ever been able to read more than two consecutive words of the king's writing, and, besides, no one in the world would have believed him capable of quoting poetry.

He went back to his squares and rectangles again, his mind busy with the days before his millions had made him a serene highness. In those days, he remembered, he and the queen used to take long walks in the park when he could get away from the office in time. She called it their picture gallery and affected a fine scorn for the people who gushed over their Corots, Millets or Rousseaus, but gave never a thought to the real thing—the tender greens, the misty grays, the last flush of sun in the western sky, against which the trees stood out in velvety, mysterious darkness. "We get our beauty at first hand," she was wont to say gayly, "instead of on small pieces of canvas which reels of man instead of God." And they had gone their way through the soft April twilights or sensuous summer dusks, in love with life and the world.

But that was all very long ago! The king gave a weary little sigh as he realized how long. The queen—he liked to think of it all as hers—had "one of the finest private galleries in America" now, and she drove in the park on spring afternoons rather bored and disillusioned and certainly too busy in bowing to the occupants of other carriages to give much time to the beauty about her. It no longer gave her a thrill of delight to notice how the gray of the leafless trees sometimes melted into a pale amethyst nor did it touch her with a subtle sadness to watch the sunset through a network of bare branches. It is only the poor who have time to appreciate nature's free exhibitions.

Even kings have their bad quarter hours, though you couldn't make any of the clerks in the outer office believe it. In this particular case, for instance, not one of them divined that his majesty was sitting there in his luxurious private room longing for the old days before he was king, living over the days when he and the queen were first married—those exciting days when he could scarcely get home fast enough in his eagerness to tell her perhaps that the time had come when she might afford the pale green carpet and mahogany furniture upholstered to match which she had so long coveted for her little drawing room.

And the pink brocade hangings! The king smiled reminiscently as he thought of them, for they were a surprise. She never dreamed that they had reached that point of affluence where they could afford them, and he had decided to surprise her with them. He could still see the shine in her eyes and the flush on her cheeks when they came home! The portrait palusters should have done her then, the king thought discontentedly.

Well, the queen had her carriage now and a retinue of servants and Paris gowns galore, but none of these things had ever brought the light—her eyes that had shone there when the brocade

hangings came home. Life had given her all her wishes and flushed from her—rest. It seemed rather tragic to the poor king at this moment that the very success to which she had been his chief inspiration had become the ocean upon which they were drifting apart; not intentionally—heaven forbid that—but like two ships when the cable that lashed them together had been severed.

It was the price they paid for a lion's share of the world's money. There was something chummy and intimate about a six room apartment with one maid which a house of the king really did not know how many rooms and a host of servants could not possibly afford.

Then it comes about naturally enough that queens should breakfast in bed and that kings have their clubs and that both should feel obliged to respond to the thousand and one demands upon their time until they neglect each other from sheer weariness. If there had been boys and girls about the great house, the king told himself with a sore sense of desolation about his heart, things might have been different.

He took out his watch. It was just 4 o'clock. "Call up my house," was the brief command to the boy who appeared in response to his ring, "and ask for Mrs. Allston."

They would go for a walk in the park once more, he and the queen, and revive the old times before they were rich and stupid. And he would tell her—he felt as shy as a boy at the thought—how the breeze had suddenly set him to thinking of her and the old days and he had found himself scrapping that favorite verse of hers, did she remember, "Oh, faint, delicious springtime violet," and—

The tinkle of the telephone bell at his side interrupted him.

"An engagement at 5? Can't you break it?" The king's voice was full of disappointment and appeal, and the queen, who stood serene and beautiful at the other end of the wire, wondered languidly what was the matter. "Very well. I may not be home for dinner. Sorry you couldn't go." And the king hung up the receiver with an odd sense of loneliness and failure.

He pulled down his desk cover with a bang, picked up his gloves and strode out, followed by a dozen pairs of envious eyes, and all the time he was asking himself bitterly what it profits a man if he gain the whole world and lose the sweetest thing in life—the soul to soul companionship which made the old life dear.

"After all," mused the assistant stenographer as the click of the elevator door announced that he was really gone, "I sometimes imagine that the king isn't quite happy!" And then she rested her tired head upon her hand and tried to wonder what it would be like to have plenty of money.

## Changed Her Name.

Mrs. Pigg, a very charming and vivacious widow, called recently on a legal friend of hers, a widower, to consult him on a matter of interest to her. "You know, sir," she said to him, "that when the late Mr. Pigg died he left me all his fortune, much to my satisfaction, of course, but he handicapped it with the name of Pigg, which I must say I don't like."

"Well," ventured the lawyer, "I presume a handsome woman isn't especially complimented by being left a Pigg." "I should say not," she laughed. "Now, what I came to see you about was whether or not I must execute what you call a dead poll to get it changed."

"Um—er" he hesitated, as if wrestling with a great legal problem, "um—er—yes, but an easier way is to apply to a person and I'll pay all the expenses myself."

It was sudden, but a widow is never caught napping, and she appointed that evening for another consultation.

## Hard on the Absent.

Flower Young Clergyman (conducting a children's service while occupying a pulpit for a brother clergyman en route to Europe)—Well, children, I am very glad to be able to address you today. I'd a great deal rather talk to you children than to the older people, for I love children. But instead of talking to you I want to talk with you. So when I ask you any questions, you may answer promptly. Now, children, what have we to be thankful for today?

Children—Flowers, birds, sunlight, church, school, homes.

Young Clergyman—All very well, children, very well. But whom do we miss today?

Children (viva voce)—Mr. Twitchell. Young Clergyman—Quite right, children, quite right. We all miss Mr. Twitchell. Who can tell me where he is today?

Children—On the ocean.

Young Clergyman (poetically)—Yes, children, on the ocean and half seas over.

## A Man and His Pension.

Mr. Ware, the commissioner of pensions, received a letter from a man in Illinois a few days ago which read:

"I am now getting a pension of \$30 a month. Recently the Lord has prospered me, and I do not think I should get so much money. I gave my services to the country, and I think I should have some pension, of course, but I think \$30 a month is too much. Is there any way I can have my pension reduced or suspended while I enjoy the prosperity that is mine at present?"

This is the only request for a reduction of pension ever received by the bureaus. It was referred to the pension examiner in the district in which the man lived, who reported as follows:

"I have the honor to inform you that the person who applied for a reduction in his pension is now in the insane asylum at this place and has been for some time."

**Beliefs About the Rainbow.**  
In many countries the rainbow is spoken of as being a great bent pump or siphon tube, drawing water from the earth by mechanical means. In parts of Russia, in the Don country, and also in Moscow and vicinity, it is known by a name which is equivalent to "the bent water pipe." In nearly all the Slavonic dialects it is known by terms signifying "the cloud siphon," and in Hungary it is "the pump," "Noah's pump," and "God's pump." The Malayan natives call it by the same name that they do their banded water cobra (necheta), only that they add "bobo" (meaning double headed), the equivalent in our language being the "double headed watersnake." They tell you that the bow is a real thing of life, that it drinks with its two mouths and that the water is transferred to the clouds through an opening in the upper side of the center of the great arch.

In the province of Charkoy, Russia, the rainbow is said to drain the wells, and to prevent this many are provided with heavy, tight fitting stone platforms. In the province of Saratov the bow is said to be under control of three angels, one of whom pumps the water, the second feeds" the clouds and the third sends the rain.

## Man, Woman and Love.

In one of his books Max O'Rell, the witty Frenchman, gives the following advice:

"If you are bald, never make love to a woman taller than you. Looked at from below, you are all right. Never let your ladylove see you without a collar; no—not even the very wife of your bosom. A man's head without a collar is like a bouquet without a holder."

"Never marry a woman richer than you, one taller than you, or one older than you. Be always gently superior to your wife in fortune, in size and in age, so that in every possible way she may appeal to you for help or protection, either through your purse, your strength or your experience in life. Marry her at an age that will always enable you to play with her, all the different characteristic parts of a husband—a chum, a lover, an adviser, a protector and just a tiny suspicion of a father."

## Stories of London Weather.

The Manchester Guardian tells a good story of the weather. The scene was a Strand omnibus. A leaden sky was overhead, the rain poured down uncompromisingly, mud was under foot. A red capped Parsee, who had been sitting near the dripping driver, got down as the conductor came up.

"What sort o' chap is that?" asked the driver. "Don't yer know that?" answered the conductor. "Why, that's one of them Indians that worship the sun!" "Worships the sun?" said the shivering driver. "I suppose 'e's come over 'ere to 'ave a rest!"

This recalls the reply given on one occasion by an eastern potentate to Queen Victoria, who asked him whether his people did not worship the sun. "Yes, your majesty," said the oriental, "and if you saw him you would worship him also."

## A Most Wonderful Feat.

William Lyon, a London actor of the latter part of the eighteenth century, once offered to wager that he could repeat every word in a Daily Advertiser at the next morning's rehearsal. Accordingly, the next morning his opponent ridiculed him for bragging upon his feats of memory. Lyon forthwith handed the paper to a judge agreed upon, and notwithstanding the want of connection between the news items, editorials, stories and advertisements, he repeated every word of the entire paper from beginning to end without the least hesitation or mistake.

## A Cheap Pleasure.

Seddy Individual—I would like to get measured for a suit.

Fashionable Tailor (suspiciously)—At about what price, sir?

Seddy Individual—That makes no difference.

Fashionable Tailor (as before)—We generally require a deposit from unknown parties.

Seddy Individual (calmly)—I do not wish you to make the suit. It has been so long since I enjoyed this experience that I simply wish to get measured.

## Wifely Appreciation.

"There's one thing I will say about 'Charlie,'" said young Mrs. Torkins; "he has a lovely disposition even if he doesn't always display it at home."

"How do you know?"

"I heard some of his Wall street friends talking about him. They say he is a perfect lamb."

## Rest.

When a razor refuses to take an edge, the barber stops fussing with it, lays it away, and in a little while, no one knows just how, the edge returns. If we treated our brains and our bodies that way instead of wearing them out on the grindstone, it would be a good deal more sensible.

## An Impression.

"Now, I have an impression in my hand," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."

## Painfully Honest.

Pru—Well, why did you refuse him after you had taken him away from the girl he was engaged to?

Flirt—Oh, I haven't quite reached the point when I will receive stolen goods.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

**The Mocking.**  
The Japanese mockling is a xylophone of sixteen wooden keys, and it is beaten with two drumsticks.

**Warlike Chinese.**  
The Chinese are commonly supposed to be peace loving and harmless. The Zeitschrift für Missionskunde, however, declares that China is the greatest warlike nation in Asia, and that they are in warfare worse than the Huns.

**Alaska Salmon.**  
There are seven species of salmon in the Taku river, Alaska. Each has its date of arrival from the sea at the spawning grounds.

**Beethoven and the Mandolin.**

That so great a musical genius as Beethoven wrote several pieces for the mandolin seems to be a great source of pride to the lovers of this instrument. They are also fond of recalling the fact that Mozart indicated the mandolin in the score of "Don Giovanni" in his famous serenade.

**Shakespeare.**

Among the odd ways Shakespeare's name used to be spelled are Shaksper, Shakspur, Shaxspere, Shakerper, and Shaxper.

**Insanity.**

A medical expert says that notwithstanding the great improvements made within the last thirty years in the treatment of the insane no more people are now discharged cured from asylums than formerly.

**Whetstones.**

In the United States rocks suitable for making whetstones are found in nearly all the states east of the Mississippi and in a number of those to the west of that river, but the supply is obtained from Arkansas, Indiana, Ohio, New York, Vermont and New Hampshire.

**Boiling Water.**

Use boiling water as soon as it boils or the gases escape and the water becomes flat.

**Roman Charms.**

Even the Romans were not without their charms. They hung little cases around the neck which contained a charm, generals not disdaining the same. Augustus thought it would bring him good luck to wear a piece of the sea calf and therefore never went without this talisman.

**Hudson Bay.**

Hudson Bay is 1,100 miles in length and covers an area of 350,000 square miles.

**The Horn of Ripon.**

Ripon, Yorkshire, England, keeps up a custom 1,000 years old. Every night "wakeman," attired in official costume, appears before the mayor's house and blows three solemn notes on the "horn of Ripon."

**The Greenroom.**

In the days of Queen Elizabeth it was customary to strew green rushes on the uncarpeted floor of the actors' retiring room in theaters; hence the term greenroom. Subsequently it was usual to decorate the walls with green paper, and sometimes the rushes gave way to a carpet of green baize.

**The Longest Verse.**

The fourth verse of the twentieth chapter of Revelation contains more words than any other verse in the New Testament—sixty-eight.

**Well Tattooed.**

Tattooed on the body of a man who lost his life in the southwest India docks were a crucifix, elephant, tombstone, dog, eagle, figures of Punch and Judy, cross flags and the word "Love" in large letters.

**A Noisy Escort.**

The Abyssinian warriors always honor their king by a band of forty-five trumpets wherever he goes.

**Soldiers as Gymnasts.**

Every Japanese barrack has a gymnasium, and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a fourteen foot wall by simply bounding on each other's shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

**Women's Masks.**

In 1750 black masks were worn in Italy by ladies of all ranks. The mask was held in place by ribbons passed behind the ears or by a glass button held between the teeth.

**Burton.**

Robert Burton published the "Anatomy of Melancholy" at forty-five. It was written to relieve the strain of a mind bordering on insanity.

**Tonst.**

Bread for toast should be stale, should not be cut too thick and should be before the fire long enough to get heated through before it begins to brown. Then let it take a rich creole complexion.

**Fish Caught on the Premises.**

In some of the big restaurants of Russia there is a pool of water in which various kinds of fish swim about. A patron of the restaurant who desires fish goes to the pool, points out the particular one he wishes, and then let it take a rich creole complexion.

**Painfully Honest.**

Pru—Well, why did you refuse him after you had taken him away from the girl he was engaged to?

Flirt—Oh, I haven't quite reached the point when I will receive stolen goods.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

The race was one of the instruments of torture in the olden time. The music is usually used for the same purpose today.

# The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

## CHAPTER III.

A beautiful evening in October; it was as though some of the warmth and sweetness of summer had returned for a while. The sky was blue, the colors of the sunset were gorgeous, the foliage of the trees was magnificent; autumn flowers were blooming, autumn tints were over the landscape. It was twilight, and Lord Caraven, having no one to play at billiards with, sauntered restlessly through the rooms, thinking to himself how foolish he had been not to provide himself with a companion for that most interesting of all games.

"I must not let this happen again," he said. "To live here alone requires more strength of mind than I am possessed of."

It did not occur to him that he was alone—that he had a fair young wife near him. He never thought of her at all. He would not have remembered her existence but that, wandering aimlessly along the terrace, he saw her in the drawing-room.

He almost owned to himself that there could not have been a lovelier picture. Wishing to finish something she was reading, she had brought her book to the window and crouched down where the light fell. He saw a fair, flower-like face, a shining wealth of dark hair in which lay gleaming pearls, a flowing mass of purple velvet upon which the white arms shone like snow on a purple crocus; the lovely figure, the graceful attitude, the picturesque dress, cut square in the front, leaving the white neck bare, the wide hanging sleeves, the slender white hands—all made a picture that he must have admired had the subject been any other than the money-lender's daughter.

Seeing her, he thought it was possible she understood something of billiards, although "women never knew anything useful." She saw him, and fancying from his manner that he wished to speak to her, she opened the window and went out to him.

"You will be cold," he said, with unusual thoughtfulness.

She went back to the drawing-room in search of a silvery scarf that she used. She threw it carelessly over her head and shoulders, where it looked so picturesque, and became her so well that he could not help noticing it.

"This is dull work, being here alone," he said.

"It is dull for both of us," she replied, briefly.

"We will ask some nice people down at once; this kind of thing will never do. I wanted to ask you, do you know anything of billiards?"

"Billiards?" she repeated wonderingly.

"Yes—many ladies play remarkably well. It is such a great resource."

"Do you want me to play with you?" she asked, quickly.

"Yes; I am bored to death. I am tired of smoking. I never read much, and there is nothing to do!"

"Extraordinary," she cried—

"nothing to do!"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean nothing. I am very sorry. I have seen a billiard table; but I have never played. I will try to learn, if you like."

"Beginners are generally very awkward," he said, frankly. "I cannot think how it is that I have forgotten to ask any one over. I must not be so remiss again."

They walked down the terrace until they reached a rustic garden seat, and, with an air of utter exhaustion, the Earl sat down. Hildred took her seat, unasked, by his side.

"Lord Caraven," said Hildred, "a thought has just struck me. We have been married—how long? since the third of August, and it is now October; and do you know that you have never once addressed me by name? My schoolfellow used to call me 'Breda,' my father calls me 'Hildred.' You have so contrived as never to give me any name at all. You do not say 'Lady Caraven,' 'Breda,' 'wife,' or anything of the kind. How is it?"

"I cannot tell," he replied, blankly. The question had evidently puzzled him. "I will not do it again; Lady Caraven, if it annoys you," he said; and then there was silence between them, broken only by the sighing of the wind.

"Lord Caraven," she said at last, "will you be very angry with me if I ask you a question?"

"No; without knowing what the

question may be, I predict that—certainly not."

"This question has troubled me very much; it has been the one thing which I have pondered night and day—a question I cannot answer, one that I feel is the key to a secret."

"You alarm me with that long prologue. Briefly, what is your question, Lady Caraven?"

"Briefly, it is this. Why did you marry me, Lord Caraven?"

"Why did I marry you?" he echoed, with astonishment.

"I ask you the question," she went on, "because I have watched you and studied you, and I am convinced at last that you did not marry me for love."

"Love!" he cried. "Why, what has that to do with it?"

"I thought," she continued, "that you had married me because you loved me. I knew that you were cold, undemonstrative, that you had no sympathy, little kindness; but I believed implicitly that you married me for love."

"I had never seen you—I saw you only once," he said, in astonishment.

"I know, I remember. Still, I repeat what I have said to you; I—I fancied—I am quite ashamed to tell you the truth, but I will do so—I fancied you had seen me somewhere and had liked me."

He laughed, but the laugh was not pleasant to her.

"Did you really think that?" he asked, musingly. "Poor child!"

Then he turned to her with sudden briskness. "Do you really mean to tell me, on your word of honor, that you do not know why I married you?"

She raised her fair, proud face to his.

"I assure you most solemnly that I do not. It is the greatest puzzle I ever had."

"Did your father tell you that I—I loved you?"

"No," she replied, thoughtfully, "he did not. Indeed he assured me that love was not needful for happiness. He never said you loved me—he said you wanted to marry me."

"And what else? Go on. What else?"

"That if I consented his highest ambition would be gratified."

Lord Caraven murmured some terrible words between his closed lips.

"Then he never told you why this marriage was forced upon me?"

"No; he never told me that."

"Then I will tell you now. He compelled me to marry you—and I begin to perceive that he has sacrificed you as well as myself."

"Sacrificed is," she repeated.

"You cannot mean the word!"

"I do mean it, both for myself and you," he replied. "I will tell you, Lady Caraven; it is right that you should know the truth. I have been a spendthrift and a prodigal. I have owed your father the sum of sixty thousand pounds—I had mortgaged Ravensmere to him. I was also deeply in debt to others. I had literally come to my last shilling; disgrace, ruin, poverty and shame were all before me. Your father had the management of my affairs, and when I asked him what I was to do, he told me he had two hundred thousand pounds and a daughter."

A low cry came from her lips, and she covered her face with her hands.

"I am sorry to pain you," he said—"sorry to distress you—but it is better that you should know the real truth. Your father is ambitious; his hopes were fixed on your marriage. He offered me the alternative—I could choose beggary, ruin, shame, disgrace, the total annihilation of my house and name, or I could choose the money and marry you. Your fortune has saved me from worse than death. I am sorry to tell you this story; but it is best that you should know the truth."

"Yes," she agreed, desparingly, "it is best."

She drew her hands from her face and looked at him. What nature of man could he have been that the anguish and despair on that girlish face did not touch him?

"Then you have never loved me, never cared for me?" she said, faintly.

"No. I am grateful to you; I can say no more."

He saw her draw the silvery shawl round her shoulders and shudder as though she were seized with violent cold.

"I feel now," he said, "that it

was a cruel thing to do.

He was young and his whole life is bright; at first I thought and believed that you understood everything—that you were as mercenary and ambitious as your father—that you were as ready as he to give yourself and your money in exchange for my title;

I thought that you, through him,

knew the full value of the estate and everything on it—that you knew all the house contained—that you were as keen and shrewd as he was. I misjudged you—I beg your pardon for it.

She raised her pale face to his.

"I swear to you," she said, "that I would rather have died than have married you had I known the truth."

"I believe it, and respect you for it. For some short time past I did I was mistaken. Now I am glad to know that I feel the key to a secret."

"You alarm me with that long prologue. Briefly, what is your question, Lady Caraven?"

"Briefly, it is this. Why did you marry me, Lord Caraven?"

"Why did I marry you?" he echoed, with astonishment.

"I ask you the question," she went on, "because I have watched you and studied you, and I am convinced at last that you did not marry me for love."

"Love!" he cried. "Why, what has that to do with it?"

"I thought," she continued, "that you had married me because you loved me. I knew that you were cold, undemonstrative, that you had no sympathy, little kindness; but I believed implicitly that you married me for love."

"I had never seen you—I saw you only once," he said, in astonishment.

"I know, I remember. Still, I repeat what I have said to you; I—I fancied—I am quite ashamed to tell you the truth, but I will do so—I fancied you had seen me somewhere and had liked me."

He looked at her thoughtfully.

"No, not in the sense that you mean—not to love you as a man should love his wife—never! You forgive me if these seem hard words—you have asked me for them."

"It is better to speak frankly; then we shall both know what we are doing."

She dropped the silvery veil that shrouded her head and face.

"Will you tell me," she asked, meekly, "why you cannot care for me? Am I not fair enough to please you?"

Yes, you are fair enough; but love is not to be taught or bought—it comes unperceived. I cannot express myself well on the subject; but it seems to me absurd for a man to say to himself, "It is my duty to fall in love with such and such a woman, so I must do it."

"But if that woman were his wife?" she suggested, gently.

"No man can love against his will, wife or no wife," was the hasty reply.

She raised her fair, proud face to his.

"I assure you most solemnly that I do not. It is the greatest puzzle I ever had."

"Did your father tell you that I—I loved you?"

"No," she replied, thoughtfully, "he did not. Indeed he assured me that love was not needful for happiness. He never said you loved me—he said you wanted to marry me."

"And what else? Go on. What else?"

That was to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

That was to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

It seemed to her like an answer to an unspoken prayer, when she opened a book and saw these words of Carlyle: "Say unto all kinds of happiness, I can do without these. With self-renunciation life begins."

# The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

CHAPTER IV.  
"Lord Caraven," said Hildred, one day soon after this little scene, "who is the person—gentleman, I should say, perhaps—who comes here so often?"

"Do you mean John Blantyre, my faithful friend and steward?" he asked, laughingly. "He comes every day."

"Is that his name? I do not like his face."

"Why not, Hildred?" he asked.

"It is not the face of an honest man, unless Nature has for once made a mistake in her own handwriting."

"It is not a handsome face, certainly," said the earl—"far from it."

"I am not speaking of mere beauty of feature—and perhaps I judge him harshly," she replied. "But it does not seem to me an honest face. I would not trust the man for—Do you trust him, Lord Caraven?"

"I trust him implicitly—indeed I do not believe I have ever overlooked his accounts."

She looked at him in wonder.

"Never overlooked his accounts? How very careless of you!" she said.

"I am not careful by nature," he told her, laughingly.

"But," she observed, earnestly, "such carelessness is wrong. You put a terrible temptation in his way by not keeping a check upon him."

"I suppose," said Lord Caraven, indolently, "that I find it easier to let myself be robbed a little than to look after matters for myself."

The dark, eloquent eyes that were raised to his expressed a great deal.

"What do you do with your life?" she asked. "It seems to me that you have no idea of duty."

"Nor have I. I know well what to do with my life—I enjoy it."

"There can be nothing more to add," said Hildred. "But if we were you, Lord Caraven, I should look after my accounts."

Hildred's heart sank lower and lower—every day brought her some fresh revelation of her husband's character which was utterly unendurable to her. The worst trait of all was that he seemed to her, as it were, to lounge through life. He literally did nothing—not even his occupation ever seemed to attract him. He never read—he never wrote. If any letter or importance required an answer, he passed it to her, or threw it aside. If the agent brought the accounts, he said, in his indolent manner: "Lay the books down—I will see to them soon;" but he never looked at them. He had but one idea, and that was amusement. No idea of work ever seemed to occur to him—self-indulgence and indolence was all that he cared for.

Hildred's heart sank in dismay. She looked at him sometimes as he lay listlessly stretched on a couch, and wondered why Nature had given so fair an exterior to one with so little soul. The handsome face seemed to have no purpose in it. It lie around her was so brilliant, so gay, there seemed no room in it for anything but laughter and song. There were times when she looked wondrously at the bright faces of others, crying from the depths of her soul: "My heart is empty!"

The tender, loving human heart was empty. She had loved her father very dearly, and he had sold her to the handsome earl for a title—for the gratification of a paltry ambition. She had tried to love her husband and he had abused himself by telling her of his conquests—he had frankly owned that he did not care for her and that he never should. Her heart was empty. It was too noble to be filled with frivolity. She might have turned to that refuge for the destitute, flirtation; she might have thrown herself into the giddy vortex of the world—into the whirlpool of gaiety; she might have lived on excitement. But she was too noble for any of these things—she could not have consented to them.

What shall I do with my life?" The cry that arises from so many aching hearts now arose from hers. She had no one to love, no one to care for—the very duties that might have occupied her were taken from her—and something of all this was told in the beautiful young face. She had many sad thoughts.

One morning she was restless, and could not sleep. She had been thinking about her state a lot in life until her head ached. The pillow was hot; she longed to be up and breathing the sweet, fresh morning air. She touched the repeater; it was just four. She thought a book

might soothe her, and was much interested in a novel. She was always considerate about her servants. Many ladies would have rung for their maid, and have sent her for what they required; but Lady Caraven rose and put on her dressing gown, intending to go to the drawing-room herself. Then the clear cold water in her dressing room looked so tempting that she stopped and bathed her face and hands in it. She drew her wealth of dark hair behind her pretty shell-like ears. She had no thought of the lovely picture she presented—her beautiful face glowing with roses from the cold water, her hair falling in most picturesque disorder, the graceful lines and curves of her figure showing to greatest advantage.

She went down stairs, and was surprised to see the large lamp still burning in the hall. She thought it had been forgotten, and went forward with the intention of putting it out. To her still greater surprise, she saw Adolphe, her husband's valet, asleep in the great arm-chair. She spoke to him.

"Adolphe," she said, "what are you doing here? Why is this lamp still alight? It is morning."

The tired man-servant looked around him with an air of stupefaction for half a minute, then arose, and seeing the young countess, grew puzzled and half alarmed. What was he to say if she repeated the question?

"What are you doing here?" she asked again.

He dared not say that he was waiting for his master; but, before he had time to reply, there came, fortunately, a knock at the hall door, and the next moment the earl stood before her. In amazement he looked at the vision before him.

"Hildred," he cried, "what are you doing here?"

"I came down to find a book, because I could not sleep, and seeing the lamp burning, I intended to extinguish it."

Lord Caraven took out his watch. "Four o'clock," he said. "I am late—or rather early. I have been playing billiards since eleven."

She looked contemptuously at him. "I believe," she said, "that your whole soul is engrossed in billiards."

"I have played the best game to-night that I have ever played in my life," he told her, laughing.

She made no reply. He continued:

"I will quote a popular line—if you're waking, call me early—that is, some time after noon. We shall have a grand match at the club tomorrow evening, and I have staked a small fortune on the champion billiard player of England."

Hildred looked at him—the handsome face was worn and haggard, the eyes were tired and dim. The picture was a striking one—the girl-wife in all the fresh beauty of her youth; the husband, still in his evening dress, haggard, yet handsome even in his fatigue; the lovely light of the morning struggling with the garish light of the lamp.

She went into the drawing-room and opened the shutters, letting all the glory of the sunshine, all the fragrance of the morning air. She opened the windows and looked out at the tall green trees. How fair it was this world on which she looked!

The sky was glowing with crimson and gold, the dew lay shining on the grass, the western wind was fragrant with sweet odors.

Looking at the morning sky, she remembered her husband's handsome haggard face under the garish light of the lamp, and she turned away with a shudder. What a false, unnatural life it was! How she loathed it!

She laid her head against the cool green leaves of the plants that half filled the window, and, looking still at the morning skies, dreamed of the world, of life as it might have been—so different—ah, so different, if she had only married some one who loved her!

(To Be Continued).

**Piles**  
To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and safe cure for piles, with every form ofitching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testiment in the daily papers and advertisements below. You can use it now, money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers of EDMUNDSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**

A FROST ALARM.

Electric contrivances which give alarm by ringing a bell at the approach of frost have been used to some extent by California fruit growers. The apparatus consists of a battery relay coil, thermometer, and alarm bell, and it is so adjusted that when the mercury in the thermometer falls below a certain point the electric circuit is broken, and the bell rings. As the instrument can be set for any temperature, it can be used in hot-houses for various crops. It is set to a few degrees above the point of danger.

## FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

FALL PLOWING.

Plowing in autumn has two very distinct advantages. In the first place the work can be done when farm operations are not pressing and when so many things demand attention at once. The second consideration is that on many soils where plant food is locked up in insoluble forms the action of the frost tends to break down these compounds and make available matters that can be used by the crop. The soil being turned up to the action of the oxygen of the air and frosts, is more effectively acted upon than if it had not been stirred with the plow.

Where the soil is loose, fall plowed land has sufficient time to become well compacted before it is necessary to put in the seed. On heavy soils this is not so important, but on sandy land it is exceedingly necessary to look after this feature.

The chief objection raised against fall plowing especially on heavy soils, is that before planting time there are apt to be a number of heavy rains which will so compact the land as to make it necessary to go over the fields a number of times with a disk or other deep-working implement. Then, too, if the planting is delayed for any reason, weeds are apt to start and it is more difficult to keep the crop free from them.

Another objection frequently urged is that there is always danger during a wet season of the soluble plant food in the upper layers being washed out and lost. This might have been quite serious when surface drains were the rule, but with the advent of tile, there is little danger.

Lord Caraven took out his watch. "Four o'clock," he said. "I am late—or rather early. I have been playing billiards since eleven."

She looked contemptuously at him. "I believe," she said, "that your whole soul is engrossed in billiards."

"I have played the best game to-night that I have ever played in my life," he told her, laughing.

She made no reply. He continued:

"I will quote a popular line—if you're waking, call me early—that is, some time after noon. We shall have a grand match at the club tomorrow evening, and I have staked a small fortune on the champion billiard player of England."

Hildred looked at him—the handsome face was worn and haggard, the eyes were tired and dim. The picture was a striking one—the girl-wife in all the fresh beauty of her youth; the husband, still in his evening dress, haggard, yet handsome even in his fatigue; the lovely light of the morning struggling with the garish light of the lamp.

She went into the drawing-room and opened the shutters, letting all the glory of the sunshine, all the fragrance of the morning air. She opened the windows and looked out at the tall green trees. How fair it was this world on which she looked!

The sky was glowing with crimson and gold, the dew lay shining on the grass, the western wind was fragrant with sweet odors.

Looking at the morning sky, she remembered her husband's handsome haggard face under the garish light of the lamp, and she turned away with a shudder. What a false, unnatural life it was! How she loathed it!

She laid her head against the cool green leaves of the plants that half filled the window, and, looking still at the morning skies, dreamed of the world, of life as it might have been—so different—ah, so different, if she had only married some one who loved her!

(To Be Continued).

THE FLAVOR OF MUTTON.

The "sheep taste" in mutton is generally caused by carelessness in dressing and washing the carcass, or by cooling it too quickly. This taste is undoubtedly stronger in the oily Merinos than in the mutton breeds of sheep and it is also undoubtedly induced by scrub care and scrub feeding of poor animals.

The presence of a large amount of oil in the fleece makes the meat particularly liable to taste sheepy. But with careful feeding, even the oily Merinos may be made into very palatable mutton.

The best flavor in mutton is due to both breed and feed. It is certain that foods do influence the flavor of mutton. Take for example the sheep fed upon the downs of England, where herbage is short and sweet and where large quantities of such plants as wild thyme, etc., and we get a quality of mutton that is famous the world over.

So also with the black-faced sheep of Scotland, where wild grasses and herbs are the principal food the year round. This mutton is particularly delicate in flavor and widely celebrated among epicures.

Sheep which have been fed a liberal ration of sound turnips or even corn silage, along with the full feeding upon such feeds as bran, oats and linseed meal, have a fine quality of flesh and all these kinds of mutton are free from the objectionable sheepy taste when properly dressed. Scrub sheep fed on scrub land are inferior quality of objectionable flavored flesh, and this taste is aggravated when the carcass is badly dressed and too quickly cooled.

Where the sheep is dressed in very cold weather, with the thermometer at zero or below, the carcass is quickly frozen solid after dressing, the flesh has a bad taste. In skinning the animal, care is to keep the wool away from the flesh. Take out the intestines as quickly as possible and wash the carcass thoroughly with clear water. Keep it at a moderate temperature, where it is easily thawed.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, on Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A CHERISHED ILLUSION.

It is probably the same with not a few of the semi-mythical wonders of olden times. Age, no less than distance, lends enchantment to the past, causing things to appear bigger and more splendid than they really were.

The famous Colossus of Rhodes, for instance, which has been uncovered by the Germans, is a waste of mud ruins, uninhabited and uninhabitable. A few evil-visaged nomads were, it is true, seen but it was judged advisable to admit them to as little intimacy as possible, since their reputation was of the worst.

Indeed, their neighbors, the Bakharans and Khyans have a proverb: "If you meet a viper and a Mervi, commence by killing the latter and afterwards despatch the former."

And as with the artificial "wonders of the world," so, largely, is it with the mud walls. The "Mountains of the Moon" for instance, have disappeared from off the map of Africa.

The "Open Sea of Kan" has been proved to have existed only in the perverted imagination of that distinguished Arctic explorer.

Indeed, the doctor declares, had no real existence. Sun-dried mud-bricks constituted the only building material available, and large or imposing edifices could not possibly have been constructed by their aid alone.

In reality the explorers have convinced themselves, by actual measurement, that not even in Nebuchadnezzar's royal palace was there a single private apartment which would be considered large enough nowadays for a lady's boudoir.

The biggest public room was the banqueting hall, wherein occurred the "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin" incident, and this was barely fifty feet long. The houses of the common people were mere novelties. So perhaps.

DEATH RATE OF DELAGOA.

It Is the Most Unhealthy South African Port.

Lorenzo Marquez is the destined

harbor and gate of the most modern

and most wealthy of all recent

cities, writes a correspondent. Within

sixty miles of a State which we

are to-day trying to build up afresh

with the very latest improvements,

it is also so much the nearest and

most convenient port for Johannesburg that, if things were equal, no other harbor in South Africa would have a chance against it. But all

that length of history, all those centuries of tempest by a picturesque

and inefficient race, have made

things very unequal, and that is just where the Delagoa Bay problem lies.

Of course there is always the

fever problem as well. Of all the

unhealthy African ports this has one

of the worst reputations.

Out of every ten people you meet, including natives, you always calculate that one

will be dead before the year is out.

In a bad season the death rate is thirty-three per cent. Yet men will

face the risk of decimation; a deadly

climate does not necessarily stop

trade, and with money and energy

or honesty a good deal could be

done to check even the "pernicious

deceivers."

As the local variety is com-

monly called, Money and energy

are the things we could bring

to bear, and if we can only keep

honesty too, our success here

as elsewhere in South Africa would be

certain. But the difficulty here is,

how are we to get our starting

point in the face of a slack and

bankrupt people, who are certainly

no more honest than other South

Africans, and are sensitively jealous

of their national dignity just in proportion to their national insignificance.

The disciplinary council of the

Munich Bar has just had brought before it a barrister charged with the

high crime and misdemeanor of taking part in amateur theatricals.

The impugned lawyer pleaded that he had

charged no fees, but the Bar Council

declined to admit that this want of prudence purged the offence, and

imposed a fine, together with a sharp reprimand.

for several days to ripen. It should not be allowed to hang until it becomes gamey, although there are some who like such mutton, but the meat improves greatly in tenderness and in quality after being killed several days or a week.

BREATH AND HEIGHT, AND SO ON.

Poultry has become an important branch of industry on farms in France compared with those in this country. As many as five hundred fowls are kept on an acre of land; but careful attention is given and the profits are large. In this country the poultry department seems to be beyond the notice of the farmer, the hen being turned over to the female members of the family.

In France it is the most important of all. Poultry is a business being undertaken at this present moment by us personally in the ancient land of the Pharaohs, and almost as big as the Temple, which was built a poor show by the side of Blenheim House, or Eaton Hall, while the gold used to decorate the interiors of the two structures, and which so excited the admiration and astonishment of the old Jewish chroniclers, would be but a drop in a bucket as compared with the

TRUE TREASURES OF THE VATICAN.

True, we moderns have never built a Great Pyramid; but that is because this utilitarian age has no use for such enormous pyramids. An infinite, more stupendous work is, however, being undertaken at this present moment by us personally in the new Nile reservoir, which involves the construction of two gigantic dams across the river, the one at Assiout, and the other at Aswan, and which will, when completed, add millions of acres to the area now available for cultivation.

Sixteen thousand men are now busy at this titanic task, and it will absorb all their energies for a period of five years. By the time they have finished, it is estimated that they will have handled thrice as much material as is contained in the whole of the seventy-five odd pyramids.

Geographies printed not more than fifty years ago, declare Pekin to be a larger and more populous city than London. The cause for this is that exaggerated accounts were spread abroad concerning it by Marco Polo and other early travelers.

We know now that its alleged splendor is a myth, that its size is comparatively insignificant, and that the scattered and indigent population contained within its walls would barely suffice to decently fill a second-rate London suburb.

Similar stories, too, only "more so," used to be told of Merv, the mysterious Central Asian city, which, it was gravely asserted, was inclosed by a wall 185 miles in circumference. In 1880, however, Mr. O'Donovan, who was afterwards slain by the Mahdis at El Obeid, succeeded in penetrating to the oasis and returning in safety to civilization.

WONDERS ARE NO MORE.

He found the site once occupied by the "Sovreign City of the Universe" (Merv Shah-i-Jahan) to be a waste of mud ruins, uninhabited and uninhabitable. A few evil-visaged nomads were, it is true, seen but it was judged advisable to admit them to as little intimacy as possible, since their reputation was of the worst.

Indeed, their neighbors, the Bakharans and Khyans have a proverb: "If you meet a viper and a Mervi, commence by killing the latter and afterwards despatch the former."

And as with the artificial "wonders of the world," so, largely, is it with the mud walls. The "Mountains of the Moon" for instance, has disappeared from off the map of Africa.

The "Open Sea of Kan" has been proved to have existed only in the perverted imagination of that distinguished Arctic explorer.

Even the reality of the "Antarctic continent" is beginning to be questioned.—Pearson's Weekly.

DEATH RATE OF DELAGOA.

# School Opening!

## EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES

New Lines and New Values in  
SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS.

Try "Parker's Special" H. B. LEAD PENCIL,  
extra value—2 for 5c.

NEW STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
Every pen guaranteed.

### BARGAINS.

Rubber Sealer Rings, 5c. doz. New stock.

CHAS. E. PARKER,  
PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

## The F. T. Ward Co.

### TO THE LADIES.

We have placed in stock this week a full assortment of SHETLAND WOOLS that are so popular just now for shawl making. The colors are Pink, Sky, Cream, White, Black, Heliotrope, Rainbow, etc. Close price in shawl quantities.

Also, Berlin, Zephyr and Andalusian Wools, all colors.

Saxony and Scotch Fingering Yarns, 65c. lb. up.

FRUIT JARS.—Pints, Quarts and Half Gallons.  
Close price to clear.

### GROCERIES.

Pure Spices, Cleaned Fruits and Fine Flavored Teas our specialty.

Cider Vinegar 20c. gallon.

T. G. CLUTE,  
MANAGER.

P.S.—Paying 15c. for Fresh Eggs.

### PERSONALS.

Mrs. Geo. Lagow returned on Wednesday from Toronto.

Mr. J. W. Brown spent a few days in Toronto this week.

Mrs. G. L. Scott and A. L. Hough are attending the Toronto Fair.

Mrs. W. Ingram, of Fernie, B.C., was in town visiting friends recently.

Mrs. John Burke is spending a few holidays with friends in Marmora.

Mrs. J. C. Whyte, of Sidney Crossing, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Clute.

Miss Josephine May, of Cannington, is visiting her cousins, the Misses Currie.

Miss Hester McCann is spending a few holidays with friends in Brighton and Toronto.

Mr. Trevor Parker left here on Thursday last for New Mexico, where he will make his home.

Mrs. H. S. Lansing, of Boyne City, Mich., was the guest of Mrs. A. L. Hough, the past week.

Mr. Wm. Whitty returned home last week from Copper Cliff, where he spent the summer.

Miss May Dame, of Toronto, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Clute, has returned home.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Peter Sime, of London, Ont., has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Darius Green with her nephew, Master Earl Tice, also Mrs. C. H. Hodge left last week for Toronto, Niagara Falls and other points.

Mr. W. A. Donald, wife and daughter, of Pilot Mound, Man., were lately visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. Brydon, and other relatives in town.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this place and vicinity for some time past, has left for his home at Belmont, Montana, yesterday.

Mr. L. Mclejohn, wife and daughter, Miss Marjorie Mclejohn, and Miss Jessie, left Monday morning for a trip to Toronto, Niagara and Buffalo.

Mr. H. Bettis, of Ozawkie, Kansas, spent a few days visiting Mr. Geo. Rosebush, and other friends here. It is fifty years since he left Canada to make his home in Kansas.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

## PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS. STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.  
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines under \$25.00 per line; over three lines, 75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line each insertion. To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.  
Trains leave Stirling station as follows:—  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex... 6:27 a.m. Accom... 10:35 a.m.  
Accom... 6:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1902.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

The duck hunters have not been very successful thus far this season.

It will be illegal to catch speckled trout after the 15th of this month.

A return game with the Trenton lacrosse team is being arranged by the local team to take place here shortly.

The potato crop in this section is affected some with the rot, though to what extent is not yet definitely known.

Thirty-four students-in-training are attending the Madoc Model School. Mr. Fred Ashley, of this village is one of the number.

Mr. A. H. Bailey, of the 3rd con. of Rawdon last week threshed 970 bushels of grain from 30 acres of crop. This shows a high average yield.

The Stirling lacrosse team went to Trenton on Labor Day to play a match with the team of that town, and were defeated by a score of 5 to 2.

The Sovereign Bank have had placed on the floor of their office here a fine inlaid linoleum, which adds greatly to the appearance of their handsome office.

Mr. Jas. Milne can probably boast of having caught the largest lunge this season, amongst our local nimrods. He captured one weighing fourteen lbs. yesterday, on the river Trent.

Their is still a shortage of harvest hands in Manitoba and the Northwest. The C. P. R. will run another excursion on Tuesday next, the 16th inst. See their advertisement in another column.

Lt.-Col. Edward Harrison, C. O. of the 49th Regiment made a short call at the different Company headquarters last week, including the new Companies at Marmora and Bancroft.

Two ladies belonging to the Belleville division of the Salvation Army were in town soliciting aid for their Rescue Homes. These homes are doing a good work and are worthy of support.

Rev. J. C. Bell gave an excellent temperance sermon in the Methodist Church on Sabbath evening last. During the service Miss May Dame, of Toronto, gave a solo, which was well received.

WIGGINS—WESCORPE.—At the residence of Mr. F. C. Scott, Sidney Township, by the Rev. J. C. Bell, on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd, Mr. H. C. Wiggin, of Marmora, to Miss Blanche Wescorpe, of Stirling.

HOPE-BROWNSON.—At the residence of Mr. J. F. Scott, Stirling, on Sept. 10th, by the Rev. J. C. Bell, Mr. Edward Hope, of Marmora township, to Miss Martha Brownson, of Rawdon.

WEAVER-VANDOVER.—At the residence of Mr. J. F. Scott, Stirling, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 10th, by the Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B., Geo. A. Weaver, of Rawdon, and Miss Louise Vandover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Vandover, of Sidney.

REID—In Rawdon, on Sept. 1st, John Reid, aged 47 years.

JOHNSTON.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 3rd, Alexander Johnston, aged 20 years, 11 months and 10 days.

BATEMAN.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 5th, Rebecca Bateman, wife of John Bateman, aged 34 years and 9 months.

TORONTO.—At Wellman's Corners, on Sept. 10th, Lorne Totton, aged 23 years. Funeral on Friday, at 2 p.m.

We have received from the Directors of the Marmora Agricultural Society, through Mr. B. F. Butler, V. S. Secretary, a complimentary ticket to their Fair, which is to be held at Marmora on Tuesday, Oct. 7th. They are making every effort to have a good Fair, and we wish them success.

SEPARATELY.—Special low clubbing rates for the News-Argus and Weekly Globe, or Weekly News-Artist and Weekly Globe, or Weekly Mail and Empire, from now to the end of the year.

Mr. Trevor Parker left here on Thursday last for New Mexico, where he will make his home.

Mrs. H. S. Lansing, of Boyne City, Mich., was the guest of Mrs. A. L. Hough, the past week.

Mr. Wm. Whitty returned home last week from Copper Cliff, where he spent the summer.

Miss May Dame, of Toronto, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Clute, has returned home.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Peter Sime, of London, Ont., has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Darius Green with her nephew, Master Earl Tice, also Mrs. C. H. Hodge left last week for Toronto, Niagara Falls and other points.

Mr. W. A. Donald, wife and daughter, of Pilot Mound, Man., were lately visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. Brydon, and other relatives in town.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this place and vicinity for some time past, has left for his home at Belmont, Montana, yesterday.

Mr. L. Mclejohn, wife and daughter, Miss Marjorie Mclejohn, and Miss Jessie, left Monday morning for a trip to Toronto, Niagara and Buffalo.

Mr. H. Bettis, of Ozawkie, Kansas, spent a few days visiting Mr. Geo. Rosebush, and other friends here. It is fifty years since he left Canada to make his home in Kansas.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

Rev. Dr. Nimmo will preach in St. John's Church, Belleville, on Sabbath next, and in St. John's Church, Stirling, on the following Sunday.

### North Hastings Fair.

The fall show of the North Hastings Agricultural Society will be held at Stirling on Tuesday and Wednesday next, the 16th and 17th inst. There is every prospect of the exhibition this year being much in advance of any previous year. The prize list has been considerably enlarged, and a larger and better variety of exhibits will no doubt be the result. Let every one do their best to make it a success.

Mr. William E. Gladney, a prominent citizen of Marmora, died on the 1st of September. Mr. Gladney had for years past been one of the most prominent and respected residents of that flourishing village. As head of the firm of W. E. Gladney & Co., he had built up one of the most prosperous general store businesses in North Hastings, and to the great amount of energy and hard work he threw into his business may in a measure be ascribed his early demise. A year or so ago he had a slight attack of paralysis which obliged him to somewhat curtail his work, but for some time afterwards he still managed the large business of the firm. Of late, however, he had been obliged to give up all business worry, but despite this he gradually grew worse, until the end came with a general breaking up of his whole system. Asthma of the heart was the immediate cause of death. The funeral took place on Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, under the auspices of the Masonic order, and was very largely attended. A number were present from this village. He was in the 49th year of his age.

Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, P. S. Inspector for North Hastings, in his report made to the County Council, which has just been published, states that there are 22 male and one hundred female teachers employed in North Hastings. Their qualifications are—first class, 5; second class, 33; third class, 84. The proportion of male teachers is less than in the previous year, showing that low salaries are gradually crowding the male teachers out and causing them to seek other callings. The highest salary paid to a male teacher was \$750. The average salary paid to male teachers was \$350.51. To female teachers the average salary paid was \$263.01. The school attendance is shown not as good as it should be. There were enrolled during the year 2,833 boys and 2,792 girls,—in all 5,625. The average attendance was 2,604.07, or between 46 and 47 per cent. of the number enrolled. The highest percentage in any municipality was in Marmora village 59 per cent., Rawdon, 55, Marmora township 51, Huntingdon 58, and Stirling 51 per cent. All the other municipalities show a lower percentage. This shows a very irregular attendance, and is an evil which should be remedied.

### Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 12.—On the North half of Lot 15 in the 13th Con. of Rawdon, a lot of Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Geo. Wellman. Sale at one o'clock. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

ADMISTRATORS' SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION, at Moon's Hotel, in the Village of Stirling, a part of Lot 9 in the 6th Con. of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, on Saturday, the 13th day of September, 1902. For particulars see posters.

BIRTHS.

HAGERMAN.—In Rawdon, on Aug. 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hagerman, a son.

MARRIED.

WIGGINS—WESCORPE.—At the residence of Mr. F. C. Scott, Sidney Township, by the Rev. J. C. Bell, on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd, Mr. H. C. Wiggin, of Marmora, to Miss Blanche Wescorpe, of Stirling.

HOPE-BROWNSON.—At the residence of Mr. J. F. Scott, Stirling, on Sept. 10th, by the Rev. J. C. Bell, Mr. Edward Hope, of Marmora township, to Miss Martha Brownson, of Rawdon.

WEAVER-VANDOVER.—At the residence of Mr. J. F. Scott, Stirling, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 10th, by the Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B., Geo. A. Weaver, of Rawdon, and Miss Louise Vandover, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Vandover, of Sidney.

### Deaths.

REID.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 1st, John Reid, aged 47 years.

JOHNSTON.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 3rd, Alexander Johnston, aged 20 years, 11 months and 10 days.

BATEMAN.—In Rawdon, on Sept. 5th, Rebecca Bateman, wife of John Bateman, aged 34 years and 9 months.

TORONTO.—At Wellman's Corners, on Sept. 10th, Lorne Totton, aged 23 years. Funeral on Friday, at 2 p.m.

We have received from the Directors of the Marmora Agricultural Society, through Mr. B. F. Butler, V. S. Secretary, a complimentary ticket to their Fair, which is to be held at Marmora on Tuesday, Oct. 7th. They are making every effort to have a good Fair, and we wish them success.

SEPARATELY.—Special low clubbing rates for the News-Argus and Weekly Globe, or Weekly News-Artist and Weekly Globe, or Weekly Mail and Empire, from now to the end of the year.

Mr. Trevor Parker left here on Thursday last for New Mexico, where he will make his home.

Mrs. H. S. Lansing, of Boyne City, Mich., was the guest of Mrs. A. L. Hough, the past week.

Mr. Wm. Whitty returned home last week from Copper Cliff, where he spent the summer.

Miss May Dame, of Toronto, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Clute, has returned home.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Peter Sime, of London, Ont., has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Darius Green with her nephew, Master Earl Tice, also Mrs. C. H. Hodge left last week for Toronto, Niagara Falls and other points.

Mr. W. A. Donald, wife and daughter, of Pilot Mound, Man., were lately visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. Brydon, and other relatives in town.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends in this place and vicinity for some time past, has left for his home at Belmont, Montana, yesterday.

Mr. L. Mclejohn, wife and daughter, Miss Marjorie Mclejohn, and Miss Jessie, left Monday morning for a trip to Toronto, Niagara and Buffalo.

Mr. H. Bettis, of Ozawkie, Kansas, spent a few days visiting Mr. Geo. Rosebush, and other friends here. It is fifty years since he left Canada to make his home in Kansas.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

Mrs. Wm. M. Harris and little daughter returned to her home in Dresden on Thursday morning last. Miss Hattie May, and Miss Lizzie Caldwell accompanied her to Toronto and are spending this week in the city.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, and left for her home on Tuesday last.

Mr. F. W. Boldrick and wife, of Huntingdon, B.C., are here on a visit to their parents, and relatives.

Master Roy Bissonnette fell off the verandah at his home a couple of weeks ago, and broke his arm.

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1902.

Vol. XXIV, No. 1.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.

GRADUATE OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY,  
Late of the School of Medicine, Montreal General  
Hospital, Physician and Assistant in  
Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in dis-  
eases of Women in General Hospital. Licen-  
tiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member  
of College of Physicians and Surgeons of  
Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street,  
Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,  
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.  
OFFICES—Stirling and Barfoot.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.  
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S., L. D. S.,  
DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNI-  
VERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
Toronto Medical College, Licentiate of  
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boultier's  
former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-  
ANCER, &c., Office over Brown & Mc-  
Cutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,  
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
Office—McAuliffe Block, Cor. Front and  
Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.  
PRIVATE MONEY to LOAN at Lowest  
Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.  
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR  
Taking Affidavits. Office, over the store  
lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE  
NO. 239,  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room  
Conley block,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TORONTO, GRADUATE OF THE TORON-  
TO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling  
providentially, the second and last Friday in  
each month, and further notices.  
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.



## Matrimony.

A young lady, clever, accom-  
plished, with ample income, seeks  
acquaintance of man of marriage-  
able age. Must be handsome, of a  
kind and loving disposition, and  
able to appreciate and wear Good-  
form Clothing, Shirt, Collar and Tie,  
Hat, Cap, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear,  
Overcoat and Furs, Rainproof or Waterproof Coat sold  
by FRED. T. WARD, Headquar-  
ters for all Up-to-Date Dressers.

Address MATRIMONY,  
69, STIRLING.

We would recommend all intending  
purchasers of Clothing, in Or-  
dered Suits or Ready-Made Suits, to  
visit FRED. WARD's before pur-  
chasing elsewhere. He has gone ex-  
tensively into the Ready-to-Wear  
Garments, and is prepared to give as  
good value in Suits, Overcoats, Jack-  
ets, Pants and Overalls as can be got  
anywhere in the country.

FRED. T. WARD,  
Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

The News-Argus  
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,  
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 25c.

## The People's Store

Our FALL OPENINGS are now on and we extend a cordial invitation  
to all to call and examine our New Goods.

A large stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats. The very latest styles and  
prices to suit everyone.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts in Serge, Cheviot, Homespun and Lustre.  
See our new styles in Navy, Black and Grey at \$2.75, \$3.25 and \$3.50.

Ladies' Silk Blouses, Black, Cream, Turquoise and Old Rose.

A full line of Black Mercerized and Fancy Striped Cashmeretta Blouses.

## FURS. FURS.

Men's Fur Coats, Caps and Gauntlets; Ladies' Capes, Muffs, Caps, Etc.,  
and a full line of Children's Caps and Ruffs. Call and ask our prices.

## MILLINERY.

In Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery we have the very latest styles, and  
are always pleased to show goods.

## C. F. STICKLE.

### THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,

(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By  
Way  
of  
Contrast

Death rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$7.20
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$6.88</b>
Expense rate per \$1,000 to total income, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$36.20
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$16.88</b>
Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$22.70
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$13.91</b>

From the above figures intending insureds will see where  
their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF  
FINE PRINTING

AT SHORT NOTICE....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,  
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low  
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## Methodist General Conference.

At the Cheese Board on the 17th inst.,  
1270 boxes of cheese were boarded as  
follows:—

2 Cook's.....	60
3 Centaur.....	100
4 Enterprise.....	50
5 Evergreen.....	100
6 Harold.....	60
7 Kingston.....	40
8 Marmora.....	90
9 Maple Leaf.....	100
10 Northfield.....	50
11 Riverside.....	50
12 Shamrock.....	100
13 Spry.....	60
14 Spring Brook.....	100
15 Sunning.....	60
16 West Huntingdon.....	100
17 Glen.....	70
Forest.....	100

Buyers present—Bird, Bailey, Cook,  
Kerr, Rollins and Whitton.

All sold as follows:—Bird got 590  
boxes at 10 1/2c.; Bailey 130 boxes at  
10 1/2c.; Kerr 200 boxes at 10 1/2c. and  
360 boxes at 10 1/2c.

Board adjourned for two weeks, to  
meet at 2 p.m.

## Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.

One of the weddings of which your  
correspondent gave you a hint a short  
time since, took place at the residence of  
Mr. Wm. Hogle on the evening of  
Sept. 9th, when his eldest daughter,  
Orpha E., was married to Mr. Wm.  
Frederick Bonter of Marmora. There  
was a large number of guests present  
and the gifts were many and beautiful.  
The bride, who is one of our prettiest  
young ladies, looked charming in a  
dress of white crepe de chene trimmed  
with tulle. She wore bridal veil and  
orange blossoms. Miss Eva Anderson,  
who acted as bridesmaid, looked no less  
lovely in a dress of white organdie  
elaborately trimmed with applique, and  
with white flowers in her rich dark  
hair. Both bride and bridesmaid carried  
shower bouquets of pure white  
flowers. The little maid of honor, Miss  
Eva Hogue, sister of the bride, was  
in pink organdie, and came in for her  
full share of admiration. The bride-  
groom,—but who cares what he wore;  
don't they all dress alike?—but he  
looked nice. He was attended by his  
brother, Mr. John Bonter. Miss Lilian  
Brown of Marmora played the wedding  
march, and Rev. Mr. Moore, of Burn-  
brae, tied the nuptial knot, after which  
the company sat down to a sumptuous  
repast. The young couple went on  
their wedding tour to Niagara, and took  
in Toronto fair on their return. Your  
correspondent wishes them every hap-  
piness.

Rev. Dr. Carman was re-elected Gen-  
eral Superintendent by the Methodist  
General Conference at Winnipeg, and  
Rev. George J. Bond of Halifax was  
elected editor of the Christian Guardian  
in succession to Rev. Dr. Courtie.

## Farm Chances in Manitoba.

Now that land can no longer be had  
in the United States for the squatting  
on, and when even railroads bring the  
temptation which such a country as we have  
here described offers to the progressive  
American farmer is very great. If he has  
money, he can buy a good improved  
prairie farm in western Canada for very  
much less than his own holding will bring.  
If he has a wealth of grown  
boys, he can obtain free of cost to him-  
self, and for every boy over eighteen  
years, a farm of 160 acres ready for the  
plough, and by united effort they can  
double their holdings by the yield of  
their labor in two or three years. This  
statement is not made at random. I  
have been over the territory, and have  
met with numerous instances of success  
in this regard. I knew a man who for  
a quarter of a century toiled on a stony,  
hard-to-work hundred acres in eastern  
Canada, and barely made enough to  
feed and educate his four sons and one  
daughter. He took the western fever,  
and settled west of Brandon, Man., a  
few years ago. He sold his farm in Ontario,  
invested the money in adding 360  
acres to his free grant of 160 acres; ob-  
tained 160 each for his three full-grown  
sons, and together they began to work  
this immense farm. The money bor-  
rowed at ten percent to stock the place  
was all paid off in five years, and so  
well did the venture turn out that the  
daughter was sent to a women's college  
in Ontario to complete her education,  
and the boys, at the end of eight years,  
were able to take a trip to Europe.  
This is no exceptional picture of the  
successful prairie farming in Canada,  
and it accounts in some measure for the  
present rush to the North-West from  
all parts of the continent and from  
Europe. So the Yankee is trekking.

This statement is not made at random.  
I have been over the territory, and have  
met with numerous instances of success  
in this regard. I knew a man who for  
a quarter of a century toiled on a stony,  
hard-to-work hundred acres in eastern  
Canada, and barely made enough to  
feed and educate his four sons and one  
daughter. He took the western fever,  
and settled west of Brandon, Man., a  
few years ago. He sold his farm in Ontario,  
invested the money in adding 360  
acres to his free grant of 160 acres; ob-  
tained 160 each for his three full-grown  
sons, and together they began to work  
this immense farm. The money bor-  
rowed at ten percent to stock the place  
was all paid off in five years, and so  
well did the venture turn out that the  
daughter was sent to a women's college  
in Ontario to complete her education,  
and the boys, at the end of eight years,  
were able to take a trip to Europe.  
This is no exceptional picture of the  
successful prairie farming in Canada,  
and it accounts in some measure for the  
present rush to the North-West from  
all parts of the continent and from  
Europe. So the Yankee is trekking.

Nothing jars on a chronic invalid like  
being told that he is looking well.  
You can't convince a girl that mar-  
riage is a failure until after she tries it.

## In the Laws of Every Land.

Write it on the workhouse gate,  
Write it on the schoolboy's slate,  
Write it on the copy-book,  
That the young may often look,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the churchyard mould,  
Where the rum-slain dead are found,  
Write it on the gallows high,  
Write it for all papers-by  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it on the nation's laws,  
Blotting out the license clause,  
Write it on each ballot white,  
So it can be read aright,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

Write it over every gate,  
On the broad board of state,  
In the hearts of every band,  
In the laws of every land,  
"Where there's drink there's danger."

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,  
Hoard's Station.

## "Sterling Hall."

STRAWS certainly tell that the trade winds of busi-  
ness blow strongly and regularly towards "Sterling Hall."  
The whys and wherefores are told in the sayings "A penny  
saved is two pence got and Economy is a great Revenue." We  
guarantee the high quality of our goods. Economy is in the  
pricing. What more can you want? save to inspect and  
purchase.

## FALL COATS for Women and Girls.

The first tinge of Autumn in the air finds us with a good gathering of  
"Northway" Garments, splendidly tailored and sure fitting, in Blacks, Greys  
and Fawns, at \$5.00 to \$15.00.

## SEPARATE SKIRTS, full of new swing and stylishness at \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$6.

## PRACTICAL PETTICOATS.

Black Sateen, the Petticoats the Women now want. New touches and  
prices too, that you'll like, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.

## CHATELAINE AND WRIST BAGS.

Useful, essential, ornamental and seasonable at 25, 35, 50, 75c., \$1.00 and  
\$1.50.

## SUITS FOR MEN OF SENSE.

The "Sterling Hall" \$10.00 Sack Suits for Fall make a strong appeal to  
sensible men—through their pocket books. What's the use of paying several  
dollars more than is necessary for the sort of suit you like to wear—good  
looking, well fitting, stylishly and carefully made from good, all-wool ma-  
terials. "No use," say these suits. And when you see them—and you'll  
better see them soon—you'll surely agree with them. Plenty of handsome  
patterns in Tweeds and Worsts to choose from. Also, plenty of Reliable  
Suits, in approved full cut, at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00.

## OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS

The popular Raglan in many prices, of Sanford make, \$6.00 to \$15.00.

## MEN'S CAPS—40c. values for 25c.

## WOOL SOCKS—Saturday Special—120 pairs, 15c. Socks for 10c. pair.

## MEN'S UNDERWEAR—Heavy Shirts and Drawers, 50c. suit. Extra heavy, all wool, \$1.00 suit. Extra heavy, wool deeded, \$1.00 suit.

## POULTRY—Will be buying Turkeys and Chickens, alive, for export. For full particulars enquire of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook, or at "Sterling Hall."

## W. R. MATHER.

## Plain Shoe Truth.

Every advertiser is inclined to make extravagant statements about his  
goods. All are best; all are cheapest. At this point the reader is perplexed.  
We prefer to put it in this way: Our business will not continue if we make  
only transient sales. It's the people that buy and come again that support  
this store. You see that we can't afford to sell anything but the Best Shoes  
at the Lowest Prices. We have Shoes for Men, Women, and Children; all  
styles, sizes, widths and prices. Come and investigate.

We also make Boots To Order. You would think so if you were to visit  
our workshop; and nothing but the best material used.

See our window display of "Empress Shoes." Don't forget Brushola.

J. W. BROWN,  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

## DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE on Easy Terms.

100 acres in 8th Con. of Sidney, conven-  
ient to Belleville market. New frame cot-  
age house, barn, drive house and shed.  
One well and a living spring. Good  
orchard, a young orchard of plums,  
cherries and pears. Post-office, grocery  
store, school, two churches, cheese factory  
and blacksmith shop within half a mile.  
Apply to JAMES PICKERING,  
Halloway, P.O.

## FARM FOR SALE.

East half Lot 12, 5th Con. of Sidney,  
100 acres, eighty under good cultivation  
and twenty in wood land. Good ground.  
Well watered. Good frame barn, shed  
and other outbuildings. Well treed  
by spring creeks and the river Trent.  
One of the best dairy farms in Ontario.  
Will sell stock and implements with the  
farm if desired. For terms and further  
particulars apply to JOSEPH DUNKLEY,  
Hoard's Station.

## FOR SALE.

A first-class THRESHING RIG, includ-  
ing Threshing Engine, Separator, Waggon  
Tank and siphon, for sale or to rent.  
Ready to go on the road at once. Apply  
to JOHN SHAW, or  
J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Stirling.

## Spring Brook Cider Mill

is now open for business. Satisfaction  
guaranteed. Cider and cider vinegar  
always on hand. Will use my own  
team on the power.

J. WILSON, Prop.

## Arrived.

## A CAR OF

## Straight Manitoba

## Flour, Bran,

## and Shorts,

which will be sold at  
very low prices for cash.

## FRUIT JARS.

A large stock of all sizes for sale at  
lowest prices. A can opener given  
away with every two dozen jars.

## S. HOLDEN.

## Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the  
Country, beautifully situated one-half mile  
from Stirling, on the Frankford road, in  
the 8th Con. of Sidney, 100 acres, 80  
acres, well fenced, and in fine state of  
cultivation; well adapted for dairying and  
hog raising. Has on the premises a good  
cheese factory, fine young orchard, 20  
ac

# The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

## CHAPTER V.

May was drawing to a close, when Lord Caraven one evening received a letter which appeared to give him the keenest delight. He read it, and then went with it to his wife.

"Hildred, here is good news; but I am too hasty—perhaps you will not think it good news."

"If it pleases you so much I shall," she replied, gently.

"You have heard me speak of my cousin, Sir Raoul Laureston, the hero of a hundred fights?"

"No," replied Hildred. "I have never even heard his name."

"That seems strange," said the earl.

"Not at all," she replied, quietly. "You forget that you have never spoken of your family to me at all. I do not know the name of a single relative that you have."

He looked interested at her.

"I am very careless," he said; "but I did not think that I was so bad as that. I will make amends now by telling you about Sir Raoul Laureston."

"Raoul," repeated Hildred. "Is he—no, he cannot be a Frenchman, Lord Caraven, if he is a relative of yours."

"No, but the name has puzzled many people. His mother was a French lady of noble birth, and one of her ancestors, named Raoul du Courcelles, distinguished himself greatly in the French wars; it was her fancy to name her boy after him."

Hildred repeated the word "Raoul."

"I like the name, Lord Caraven," she said, slowly.

"And I like the name," he told her. "I do not know any one in the world whom I like better than Raoul. Yet he gives himself great airs with me. He is—you will laugh when you hear it—he is my master at least used to be in years gone by. But what I wanted to tell you is this—he is coming back to England—and he has always made his home at my house; he has never lived anywhere but at Hailby House or Ravelstone—never—and I hope never will."

She looked at him wonderingly.

"I understand—but what has that to do with me?"

He looked somewhat confused.

"After all, you are the mistress of the house, the chateaine, and I should not like to ask any one to make their home with us who would be at all—now let me see how to express myself diplomatically—who would be displeasing to—"

"Thank you," she said, briefly.

"After all, home—whether it be happy or miserable—is always home, and I should not like to make yours really uncomfortable." If you say that Sir Raoul will be in your way at all, I will not ask him—if you think you will be as happy with him as without him, then I shall be pleased to see him in his old place."

"I thank you for your consideration," she replied, with dignity; "but, as nothing could possibly make what you call 'home' more unhappy for me, and the coming of a stranger, who may prove a friend, will be some little comfort, I say unhesitatingly. 'Yes.'"

He looked at her half sadly.

"Are you really unhappy—really not happy?" he asked.

"If living where no friendly face ever smiles on me, where no friendly voice ever reaches my ear, where no one cares for me or takes the least interest in me, be happiness, then I must be very happy," she said, bitterly.

"Is it so bad as that?" he asked, and there was a shadow of pain on his face.

"It is worse," she replied.

Only a few short weeks since he would have beaten fast with happiness to hear words spoken so kindly, now she turned away, and from her heart to her lips rose the unspoken prayer, "Heaven help me, for I am beginning to hate him!"

The name of Raoul Laureston was known throughout the land; he had proved himself to be a hero. It was not merely in Government dispatches and newspaper paragraphs that he was praised; his name was on men's lips when they gathered together and talked of Old England's glory and her gallant sons; when they told how English soldiers fought and died, with the strength of lions; the bravery of heroes, they always mentioned the brave Colonel Raoul Laureston.

He was not only wealthy—he was the younger son of the younger branch of the house of Caraven; he had no great patrimony; his whole fortune amounted to about five thousand pounds.

and he would have written if that had been the case."

"I assure you," declared Major Vandaleur, "that I was present at the ceremony. He was married at St. George's, Hanover Square."

"I must not dispute what you saw with your own eyes," said Sir Raoul. "That granted then, whom has he married?"

"A Miss Ransome," was the brief reply.

"Ransome? I do not remember the name."

Major Vandaleur laughed. "No, you have probably never heard it—though there are few young men in the army who could say as much. Ransome is a lawyer and money-lender."

The soldier's face fell.

"A money-lender! You are a money-lender's daughter! I cannot believe it."

"It is true. I remember the lady's name—Hilda Ransome. I did not see her, although I was in the church during the marriage; the crush was so great I could not get near the bridegroom's tall head towering above the crowd; I saw a vision of white and silver, but not the bride's face or figure."

"A money-lender's daughter! Is she beautiful, Vandaleur?"

"I cannot tell you; I have not met her."

The only time I heard her discussed was on her wedding day; she was only just eighteen, and people said she looked very unhappy."

"Only eighteen! And when was he married, Vandaleur?"

"Last year, Laureston."

"Then she is only nineteen now; that is very young," said Sir Raoul, musingly. "I am afraid I should be an interloper. And I should not feel at home. Caraven is very fond of her, I should say. I do not think that I shall go to Hailby House."

"You have plenty of money," returned the major, briskly, "why not buy a place of your own?"

"I would do so—that is—I would have done so long ago, but that I am uncertain about my own life; it has hung upon a thread so long that I have never dreamed of anything for myself."

"I ought to be a judge," said the major; "and I prophesy from your appearance that you will grow better—not worse."

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a light came into his eyes.

"I know the boy's heart was in the right place," he remarked. "There could not be a kinder letter than this. He will not hear of my remaining here or going elsewhere. I am to go to Hailby House at once, where everything is at my service, and his wife joins in begging me to go. The boy is not changed, you see. His heart is good."

And the major, having some little respect for Sir Raoul, forebore to tell him what rumors said about the handsome earl and his heart.

"I shall go," said Sir Raoul, —this is quite decided me. You think I am right, do you not?" he added, seeing strange smile on the major's face.

Their conversation was interrupted by the arrival of a note for Sir Raoul.

"It is from Caraven," he said, as he hastily broke the seal.

As he read it, his whole face brightened, a

## LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 16.—Wheat—The offerings of Ontario grades continue fair, and prices are unchanged. No. 2 white and red quoted at \$5c west, and at \$5c east. Sprouted wheat is offering at 59c west. Manitoba wheat, unchanged, at 78c. Western, No. 1 hard 81c; No. 2 red, 72c; Corn-Demand light; No. 2 yellow, 67c; No. 3 yellow, 66c. Oats—Unsettled but generally stronger; No. 2 white, 32c to 33c; No. 3 do, 31c to 32c; No. 2 mixed, 29c; No. 3 do, 29c. Barley—Western, 52 to 65c. Rye—No. 1 54c.

### CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 16.—A better tone prevails in the trading at the Toronto Cattle Market yesterday, and prices were steady to firmer. The aggregate sales was larger, while the retail sales were only moderate.

There was a keen inquiry for choice lots of exporters and butchers' and the supply of those was not large enough. Trade was brisker in all lines, and higher prices were asked, although there was no little change in current quotations. Nearly every

thing was sold and the market held steady. Sheep, lambs, calves and hogs were steady. The total run was 73 loads including 1,411 cattle, 1,178 sheep and lambs, 40 calves and 41 hogs.

Export Cattle—The market for two-grade cattle was in excellent shape, with a strong demand and fairly large offerings. The best loads sold at \$5.90 per cwt. Other choice lots brought \$5.50 to \$5.75.

The situation is bright and fine shipping cattle are wanted. Lower grades are steady and unchanged.

Butchers' Cattle—The chief demand is for choice to picked lots, comprising cattle in good condition from 950 to 1,050 lbs. These sell readily at \$4 to \$5 per cwt. and occasionally even higher prices are paid. The common to fair animals are not in keen demand, but they generally find buyers at steady prices. Most of them go in with loads of better cattle, where their inferior qualities tend to lower the average quotation.

Feeders and Stockers—The range of quotations shows some alteration, due to the better conditions prevailing. Short-keep feeders are firm and unchanged at \$4.50 to \$5 per cwt. Other heavy feeders are selling at \$4.25 to \$4.50, while medium weights are firmer at \$3.50 to \$4.25. Light weights are still selling at \$3 to \$3.50, while common stockers are unchanged at \$2.50 to \$3.

Sheep and Lambs—The only change in quotations is in that for export ewes, which are 10c per cwt. lower at \$3.40 to \$3.65. The run was moderate and everything was sold. The market is about steady.

Calves—The receipts are not large and the demand for good veals continues active. Calves are firm at \$3 to \$10 each.

Hogs—Run was light and market was steady. Selects are selling at \$7.12c per cwt. and lights and fats at \$6.87c.

We quote—

Export cattle, choice, cwt. .... \$5.00 5.90

do, medium ..... 4.50 5.00

do, cows, per cwt. .... 3.50 4.00

Butchers' cattle, pick-ed ..... 4.50 5.00

do, choice ..... 4.00 4.50

do, fair ..... 3.50 4.00

do, common ..... 3.00 3.50

Feeders, short-keep ..... 3.50 4.25

do, heavy ..... 4.25 4.50

do, medium ..... 3.50 4.25

do, light ..... 3.00 3.50

Stockers, common ..... 2.50 3.00

Feeding bulls ..... 2.75 3.50

Milch cows, each ..... 30.00 44.00

Sheep, export ewes ..... 3.40 3.65

Butchers' sheep, each ..... 2.50 2.75

Bucks, per cwt. .... 2.50 2.75

Lambs, per cwt. .... 4.00 4.25

Calves, each ..... 3.00 10.00

Hogs, select, per cwt. 7.12c 0.00

Hogs, fat, per cwt. 6.87c 0.00

Hogs, light, per cwt. 6.87c 0.00

We quote—

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged, with receipts moderate. Cured meats in good demand at steady prices. We quote—

Bacon, long clear, 11c, in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, \$21.50; do, short cut, \$23.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, 13 to 14c; breakfast bacon, 15c; rolls, 12 to 12½c; backs, 15 to 15½c; shoulders, 11½c.

Lard—The market is unchanged. We quote—

Flores, 10c; Fries, 10½c; tubs, 11c; pails, 11½ to 11¾c; compound, 8½ to 10c.

**THE DAIRY MARKETS.**

Butter—The market is well supplied and prices generally steady.

We quote—

Choice 1-lb rolls, 16 to 16½c; selected dairy tubs, 15c; store packed uniform color, 13½c; low grades, 11 to 12c; creamy, rolls, 19c to 20c; do, solids, 18½ to 19c.

Eggs—Market steady for strictly fresh stock. We quote—

Fresh, 15c; ordinary store candied, 14 to 15c; seconds and checks, 10 to 11c.

Cheese—Market is steady. We quote—

Finest, 10½ to 10¾c; seconds, 9½c.

**BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.**

Montreal, Sept. 16.—The local grain market continues very quiet.

The situation in the flour market continues unchanged. Rolled oats are easy, but there is a steady demand for all kinds of feed. Hay is also in good demand at steady prices. Cheese and butter are very firm, and the latter may be quoted at slightly higher prices. Grain:

No. 1 hard Manitoba, 70c; Fort William, No. 1 Northern, 68c; October shipment, new crop, 80c; aloft; do, 81c; 81½c; aloft; September delivery, rye, 56½c; alluvial, 3½c; barley, 46c; about; Flour—Manitoba Hungarian patents, \$4.20; Fresh Roses, \$4; Glenora patents, \$3.90; red patents, \$3.70; Ontario straight rollers, \$3.40 to \$3.50; in bags, \$1.60 to \$1.70; patents, \$3.80 to \$4.10. Rolled oats—Mills' prices to jobbers, \$2.40 to \$2.45 in bags, and \$5 to \$5.10 per lb. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$16 to \$17, and shorts, \$2.8, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16; shorts in bulk, \$2.8 in lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$2.5c; compound refined lard, 9c to 9½c; pure Canadian, 10c; bacon, 11c to 12c; hams, 12½c to 13c; fresh, 11c to 12c; dressed hams, \$7.50; fresh killed abattoir, \$9.25 to \$9.50 per 100 lbs. Cheese—Ontario, 10½ to 10¾c; Quebec, 9½c; Townships, 9½ to 11c. Butter—Choice creamy, current receipts, 19½ to 19¾c; held stock, 18 to 18½c; dairy, 16 to 16½c. Eggs—Straight receipts, 14½ to 15c; No. 2 13 to 13½c.

**UNITED STATES MARKETS.**

Minneapolis, Sept. 16.—Wheat—

September, 66c; December, 64½c; on track, No. 1 hard, 69½c; No. 1 Northern, 68½c; No. 2 Northern, 66½c. Flour—Steady; first patents, \$3.75 to \$3.95; second patents, \$2.60 to \$3.75; fast clears, \$2.80

### CAZAR'S CROWN IN DANGER.

Powerful Party Intrigue Against Him and Czarina.

A despatch from Paris says: A well-known American traveler, who wishes to preserve his incognito, has just arrived here from St. Petersburg, where he had opportunities of obtaining information from the highest sources. He states that the disappointment in Imperial circles over the mishap to the Czarina. The Russians were intensely sarcastic over the Servian Queen Dragica's misadventure, which was precisely similar to the Czarina's and now they are quite put out of countenance. The informant adds: "I can tell you the matter is very serious, because there is a big party in the opposition to the Emperor and his wife, headed by the Empress mother, and this force, and the absence of male children may in consequence bring surprising results. It is quite on the cards that we shall see Nicholas II disappear and his more popular brother Michael placed on the throne. The Russians are very Oriental in their ideas and methods, and you know what that means."

### TO COMBAT WHITE PLAGUE.

Great Things Looked for at Conference in Berlin.

A despatch from London says:—The International Conference on Tuberculosis in Berlin, October 22-25, is awaited with the keenest interest. It is hoped that discussion of the position of the Governments in regard to the prevention of consumption may lead the way to more organized efforts. At the Sanitary Congress in Manchester yesterday it was announced that through the poor rate alone England spends \$5,000,000 yearly on consumption. Moreover, of the 42,000 who die annually from the disease, the greater majority are between twenty and forty-five years of age, and their deaths are a sheer economic loss to the community. The mere loss in wages to the English wage-earning classes from consumption is estimated at from fifty to fifty-five million dollars annually. It is urged as a national necessity, also as a measure of national economy, to increase the number of sanitaria, and also to prevent the erection of homes which breed disease.

### GREAT MEAT COMBINE.

Will Go Into Actual Operation on September 27.

A despatch from Chicago says: The long-awaited merger of the great meat packing interests in the United States will go into active and open operation Saturday, September 27, unless there should be an entirely unlooked-for change in the plans agreed upon by all those concerned in the deal at a meeting here today. An industrial combination second only to the Steel Trust in point of magnitude and importance, is therefore practically an accomplished fact. It is said the combine is to be capitalized at the rate of 25 times the last year's earnings of the constituent companies.

### TO BRIDGE NOSES.

Surgeon Discovers a New Way to Replace Them.

A despatch from London says: Dr. Stephen Faget, a surgeon in the West London Hospital, announces that he can furnish bridges for noses that have been broken or that have sunk in. All that is required is a needle syringe and solidified paraffin, with the melting point at 115 degrees. The skin of the nose is nicked with a scalpel at the point where the surgery is to be performed. The needle is then inserted, and this introduces the paraffin, heated to the melting point underneath the skin. A firm pressure then moulds the paraffin into shape, and furnishes a bridge covered with a healthy skin without a scar.

### TRAIN DISASTER IN INDIA.

Fifty Passengers, Including Eight Europeans, Lost.

A despatch from Madras, India, says: An English mail train on Thursday, 205 miles from this city, dashed over a bridge which had been undermined by floods. Fifty passengers, included among whom were eight Europeans and four soldiers, were drowned. Twenty-five persons were saved from the wreck.

### TOOK DOSE OF POISON.

Farmer Near Waterford Commits Suicide.

A despatch from Waterford says: Daniel Matthews, a farmer, of Round Plains, three miles west of Waterford, committed suicide on Saturday by taking a dose of arsenic in his barn. He was not dead when found in the barn, and told them what he had done. A doctor was sent for, and everything done to save him, but he expired in a short time.

### CHARGER FOR KITCHENER.

King Presents the General With a Racehorse.

A despatch from London says: The famous American gelding Demarion, a stallion belonging to the Whitney-Borsford Stable, which was a winner under Jockey Ted Sloan, has been presented to General Lord Kitchener by King Edward. Gen. Kitchener will use the horse as a charger when he becomes command-in-chief of the forces in India.

### OFFICIALS CASHIERED.

Murder of English Missionaries in China Avenged.

A despatch from Pekin says: An edict has been issued cashiering two officials of the Chentu district, Province of Sze-Chuen, where English missionaries were recently murdered. Two culprits have been headed. It is reported that there are occasional murders of native converts in Sze-Chuen.

### UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Sept. 16.—Wheat—

September, 66c; December, 64½c; on

track, No. 1 hard, 69½c; No. 1

Northern, 68½c; No. 2 Northern,

66½c. Flour—Steady; first pat-

ents, \$3.75 to \$3.95; second pat-

ents, \$2.60 to \$3.75; fast clears, \$2.80

### INTERCOLONIAL TRADE.

Canada's Agent in Antipodes Gives His Views.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The report of Mr. J. S. Larke, Canadian commercial agent for Australia and New Zealand, just received at the Department of Trade and Commerce, mentions some important facts in connection with Intercolonial trade. The report, which is dated August 30, says that New Zealand's imports to Canada in 1901 amounted to \$210,800, an increase of \$5,000 over the previous year. Exports to Canada were only \$10,500, an increase of \$8,000.

The trade of New South Wales for the year shows an increase of \$150,000 in imports from Canada and a decrease of \$150,000 in exports.

Mr. Larke attributes this backwardness of this trade to the fact that Canadian manufacturers are too busy supplying the home market to cater sufficiently to export requirements.

Mr. Larke's report in regard to the Australian tariff that the recommendations of the Ottawa Conference before the House of Representatives, which were expected to get through with them in a week or two, very few changes in the duties now levied were likely to be made.

Partial failure of the Australian grain crop will make a demand in that country for Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat.

### TERRIBLE ACCUSATION.

University Professor Denounces His Son as a Murderer.

A despatch from London says:—The International Conference on Tuberculosis in Berlin, October 22-25, is awaited with the keenest interest. It is hoped that discussion of the position of the Governments in regard to the prevention of consumption may lead the way to more organized efforts. At the Sanitary Congress in Manchester yesterday it was announced that through the poor rate alone England spends \$5,000,000 yearly on consumption. Moreover, of the 42,000 who die annually from the disease, the greater majority are between twenty and forty-five years of age, and their deaths are a sheer economic loss to the community. The mere loss in wages to the English wage-earning classes from consumption is estimated at from fifty to fifty-five million dollars annually. It is urged as a national necessity, also as a measure of national economy, to increase the number of sanitaria, and also to prevent the erection of homes which breed disease.

### WILL SAVE THE EMPIRE.

English M.P.'s Opinion of Canada's Destiny.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—At the reception to the fraternal delegates from English and Irish Methodists at the General Conference in Winnipeg, Walford D. Green, M.P., for Wednesbury, England, was one of the speakers. In the course of his address he said:—

"The greatest thing about a trip to this land is the inspiration it gives me. I think we must count this great Dominion as one of the most important factors in the world. At this time you will not be a colony but a great nation, helping the empire to establish and maintain around the world that freedom and integrity for which the British Empire has always stood. You know, sometimes in England you meet people who tell you the British Empire is going to the dogs, but the next time I meet such a pessimist I shall tell him that Canada, at least, is not played out; she is only just getting her innings, and she will yet help to save the empire from the greed of gold and materialism. Make Canada good and she will help to make the empire good, and through the empire the whole world."

### NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

### DOMINION.

Fort William has bought a public drinking fountain.

The bones of 310 Chinamen who have died in Victoria, B.C., have been shipped to China.

The Marconi system of wireless telegraphy is now working perfectly between Belle Isle and Chateau Bay.

Winnipeg's new traders' license fee will not interfere with bona-fide travellers. It is aimed chiefly at peddlars.

Montreal marine insurance men deny the report that Canadian grain is being shipped by American ports owing to excessive rates of marine insurance in Canada.

### FOREIGN.

Turkish finances were never in a more critical state than at present.

The Boer generals expect their six months' tour of the United States to last

Five thousand persons lost their lives by the overflowing of West River in China.

A great herring whale hunt took place in the Shetland Isles, when 166 were killed, the largest measuring 35 feet in length.

For the first time on the Italian coast a shark has attacked and devoured a bather in the sea near Naples.

Thirty workmen have been killed in the Province of Lerida, Spain, by the caving in of a road which they were repairing.

By the explosion of a military balloon during the manoeuvres at Tivoli, Italy, on Monday, an officer and 26 privates were wounded.

Arrangements are being made for establishing a line of steamers to trade between Russia and the Tynne with Russian products.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who are to represent the King and Queen at the Coronation durbar, will go to India on a warship.

The river Indus is undermining the town of Dera Ghazi Khan in the Punjab, and costly protective works have to be constructed in consequence.

One of the inmates of Ecclesfield, England, Workhouse, who is familiarly known as "Centenarian Sam," declares he was born in Sheffield in 1793.

The Liverpool Post says that General Baden-Powell will before long give up his post in South Africa and return home. His health is by no means good.

Costa's Bank, in Lisbon, has been robbed of \$100,000 by burglars, who entered by way of a subterranean passage which they dug out, afterwards forcing the safe.

A midnight outrage campaign is reported from the Boyle district, Ireland, in which the tails of cattle were cut off, a number of cattle stolen, and a yacht belonging to a local J. P. was gutted.

The steamer Harmonides has left Liverpool with a full cargo for the Cape. This is the third sailing of the new steamship service organized in opposition to the shipping ring.

The British Board of Trade returns for August show that the imports amounted to £40,412,571, a decrease of £522,569. The exports for the same period were valued at £94,250.

George Johnson, of Avoca, N.Y., is in prison for four years for holding one of his children over a red-hot stove until its body was blistered and using another child as a club with which to beat its mother.

Mr. Moore, an ex-Government employee, has been sentenced at Wellington, New Zealand, to three years' imprisonment for sending letters threatening the life of Sir J. G. Ward, the Acting Premier.

The international conference at Belgium, on the treatment of the insane, have recommended that the confinement of the insane other than those who are dangerous be abandoned, and that these insane should be boarded with same families, and that forcible restraint be condemned.

United States Government surveyors working in the St. Lawrence River have discovered a large and dangerous shoal heretofore unknown near Morrisston, in the channel used by the Ogdensburg-Chicago line boats. It is but 15 feet under water, with 150 feet of water each side.

### SIFTON TRIAL POSTPONED.



# THE SCOOP FIEND

By J. O. WHITTEMORE

Copyright, 1901, by J. O. Whittemore

The Morning Blazer was about to go to press. The linotypes were clicking frantically on the last takes, the foreman was dancing about the last form, and from below floated the babel of the newsboys' room and the rattle of the delivery wagons in the alley. The last reporter had strangled out, and none of the brain of the paper was on hand except Gilroy.

Gilroy was the night editor, and he was anything but at peace in his mind.

"A bum rag this morning—a bum rag! Nothing but rot and rot—not a line of hot stuff! But there's nothing doing—nothing!"

Gilroy had worked hard and worked his men harder to get out a creditable sheet, but the results were disappointing.

He was viciously jabbing the rockchances upon his grimy desk with his shears when some one gently nudged his elbow. He wheeled around and faced a strange figure, a face drawn and haggard with a pavor which brought a muttered "Dope eater!" from the editor—a form attenuated, clad in seedy and shining black, with a ministerial coat tightly buttoned at the throat; shifting eyes beneath an old slouch hat. It looked like a clear case of "touch," and Gilroy was bracing himself for it.

The man, with trembling hands, drew from an inner pocket several sheets of manuscript, and as he smoothed them carefully he spoke in nervous, hurried tones, with a tense undercurrent of anxiety:

"It's a scoop, sir—'pon honor, a dead scoop! Police don't know it. No one knows it but myself—I mean—er. Give me a V, and it's yours—exclusive. Only a V, sir; worth double, sir."

Gilroy's eyes were running down the lines at lightning speed as with the practice of years he absorbed the story. It was admirably written in an odd, but legible hand, with all the earmarks of an old reporter's copy. The story was of a murder which had been committed but an hour before in an alley directly in the rear of police headquarters. A watchman had been found with his throat cut from ear to ear. The dead man Gilroy knew to be an



"IT'S A SCOOP, SIR—'PON HONOR, A DEAD SCOP!"

Inoffensive Swede without an enemy in the world. The watchman's keys, money and watch were left upon his person, which left the motive to be explained.

For once in his life Gilroy was in doubt. It was to overthrow all the newspaper saints from their niches to take a story under these conditions. It might be a fake pure and simple, or it might be the greatest scoop which the Blazer ever printed. All this time the man was keeping up his plaintive pleading for "A V, sir; only a V, and it's the chance of a lifetime, sir."

"It's just a gamble, but here goes," muttered Gilroy as he carved the copy into infinitesimal takes and yelled to the foreman:

"Make a hole for this stuff—kill anything—everything—it's got to go!" Then turning to the stranger:

"Here's your V. If this is wrong, I'll bust you to the ends of the earth and shoot you on sight!" and Gilroy spoke as if he would do it.

With a feverish clutch the man reached for the banknotes and melted into the gloom of the outer office.

With the first grumble of the big presses came a spiteful ring of the telephone. It was Somerby, the cub reporter, who was an independent scoundrel, as he chose to call himself, a man looking for a chance to distinguish himself.

Somerby said, "Police have just found body of murdered man in the assit alley!"

"Thank God!" fervently ejaculated Gilroy.

"Eh! What's that you say?"

"Got it—buy a paper and go home and read it—get some sleep and see if you can't get some news."

And Somerby hung up the receiver in a hotel half a mile away and brushed away something like a tear of disappointment, for his chance to distinguish himself had not yet come.

It was the scoop of the town.

The Blazer with its vociferous headlines leered at the sergeant before his men had come in. A wandering night-hawk had found the body, and a detail had gone for it. He rang up the Blazer office to know about it, but a newspaper office after the last form is down is like the echoing tomb. He

sent a plain clothes man around to see about it. Gilroy had gone. Where was he? "Rouned up somewhere." Two hours later the night editor was pulled from his bed to explain. "Space writer brought it in. Don't know him. Never saw him before. Story was all right, wasn't it?" "Well, what in the blankety-blank are you up here pulling me out of bed for?" And that was all they could get out of Gilroy.

It was on a morning nearly two months after the big scoop.

The Blazer promised to be frosty again. Gilroy was muttering, "Wish that scoop fiend would show up again with something as hot as that last scoop of his!"

As if in answer to his wish, the mysterious individual glided in, more wan, more seedy and more wild eyed than before. "No young man or young woman can survive such environment unharmed, and many are ruined for life. That which, like London shuns, is repulsive is not dangerous. It is attractive vice, sugar coated immorality, which is dangerous, and that is what young men and women find in the Quarter Latin."

## How Coal Was First Named.

Curiously, the word coal was in use long before as well as long after the commencement of the coal trade, with a meaning quite different from that which it now has. The term originally belonged to wood fuel and was applied in particular to wood which had been charred, or what is now called charcoal.

When he awoke from peaceful slumbers and languidly reached for the noon edition of a rival sheet which had flown in over the transom, to his astonishment, dismay and almost nausea he read an array of biting sarcasm to the effect that the yachting accident story "published in a morning paper" was a fearful, cold-blooded fake; not a line of truth in it. The people alleged to have been drowned were all alive and well. The yacht which was said to have gone down with all on board was not even in commission.

Gilroy wrestled with his emotions for some time before he had the courage to go out and look the world in the face.

About a month afterward Gilroy found upon his desk a manuscript from the "scoop fiend." Upon the outside was scribbled: "This is all right. Yours without the V."

Gilroy read the story. It was an account of a suicide, of the rash deed of an unknown man who had jumped headlong from the Eagle building, ten stories to the street, at 2:30 that same morning, and it was then hardly 1 o'clock.

Gilroy pitched the manuscript into a bottom drawer, and it was soon far from his thoughts. He was not the man to be caught twice by some crazy hobo, no he.

But in the rival sheet that noon he read:

## MYSTERIOUS SUICIDE.

Crazed by Morphine, John Bond, Once a Famous English Journalist, Jumps From Eagle Building.

In His Pocket Found Confession of Murder of Watchman in Order to Seal Story of Crime to a Newspaper.

Gilroy reached for the brandy. "Here's to you, Bond! Crazy as you were, I'm worse."

The Blazer published some facts in the suicide case which the other papers didn't have. The editor was pleased to think that he didn't destroy that last communication from the scoop fiend.

And he vowed he would write a story about the case some day, and he did. Here it is.

## Regeneration of the Parrot.

One day a man who had had considerable experience with parrots happened to come in, and when I complained of the bird's loquacity he said: "Why don't you get an owl? You get an owl and hang him up close to that parrot's cage, and in about two days you'll find that your bird's dead sick of unprofitable conversation."

Well, I got a small owl and put him in a cage close to the parrot's cage.

The parrot began by trying to dazzle the owl with his conversation, but it wouldn't work. The owl sat and looked at the parrot just as solemn as a minister whose salary has been cut down, and after awhile the parrot tried him with Spanish. It wasn't of any use. Not a word would the owl let on to understand. Then the parrot tried bragging and laid himself out to make the owl believe that of all the parrots in existence he was the ablest. But he couldn't turn a feather of the owl.

The noble bird sat silent as the grave and looked at the parrot as if to say, "This is indeed a melancholy exhibition of imbecility."

Well, before night that parrot was so ashamed of himself that he closed for repairs, and from that day forth he never spoke an unnecessary word. Such, gentlemen, is the force of example in the worst of birds.—W. L. Alden.

## He Got a Disagreement.

"I had business in the far west last winter," said a Boston lawyer the other day, "and while I was stopping in a small town for a day or two a man was tried for stealing a horse. I went over to court to see how they put things through and closely followed the evidence on both sides. There wasn't the shadow of a doubt in my mind that the prisoner was guilty, and that even I said so to his lawyer."

"You'll lose, your case tomorrow. The jury must certainly convict."

"Oh, I don't know," he replied.

"You don't hope to get him off, do you?"

"Well, maybe not, but there'll surely be a disagreement."

"I shouldn't count on that if I had the case."

"But I do, you know," he replied. "I've got two brothers-in-law on the jury, and you don't suppose they are going back on the family, do you?"

"They didn't," laughed the narrator. "Next day the case was closed, and the jury disagreed."

It was the scoop of the town.

The Blazer with its vociferous heads

lines leered at the sergeant before his men had come in. A wandering night-hawk had found the body, and a detail had gone for it. He rang up the Blazer office to know about it, but a newspaper office after the last form is down is like the echoing tomb. He

"After two years of life in the Quarter Latin," says Charles Theodore Murry, "where I got my studies of French character for 'Mile. Fouette,' I may freely say that it is the worst place in the world to send a young man or woman if you entertain any hope of meeting him or her in heaven."

I have had much experience in the role of journalist and have investigated the slums of London and Liverpool, know the "Tenderloin" of New York and the "attractions" at Berlin and Vienna, but for downright Satanic ingenuity of viciousness and gilt-edged debauchery you must go to the Quarter Latin, for it is here that immorality is accepted as a virtue, and real virtue has no line of demarcation to distinguish it from immorality.

"No young man or young woman can survive such environment unharmed, and many are ruined for life. That which, like London shuns, is repulsive is not dangerous. It is attractive vice, sugar coated immorality, which is dangerous, and that is what young men and women find in the Quarter Latin."

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

## "SQUARING THE GOVERNOR"

By COLIN S. COLLINS

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

All theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.

But this season, when he was managing a stock company in Denver, the matrimonial market seemed a bit dead.

Summer was approaching without a single wedding to the good. Still there was hope. Eugene Rowland, the leading man, had been paying marked attention to Ethel Godfrey, the ingenue, who had come west shortly after the holidays to replace Nell Douglas, who could not stand Denver's rare atmosphere.

Pyatt was sitting at his desk, glancing over some press notices for the

theatrical managers have hobbies. It may be anything from the choicest, prettiest chorus on Broadway to old armor. Pyatt's hobby was matchmaking, and it was his boast that his stock company averaged two weddings a season, with the manager invariably giving away the bride.



## IMPROVING OF OUR LANDS

### SHALLOW CULTIVATION AND ROTATION.

By J. H. Grisdale, Agriculturist,  
Experimental Farm,  
Ottawa.

For many years farmers in Eastern Canada were grain growers merely. Necessity forced the adoption of such a system of agriculture. Habit and ignorance prolonged the practice of such farming. The wonderful strength, and seemingly inexhaustible fertility of the soil made its long continuance possible. The discovery of the possibilities of the Northwest, and the gradual exhaustion of our fields called a halt. Hence, for some years past change has been in the air.

Live stock farming, the system making the smallest demands on soil fertility, is rapidly supplanting grain growing. Parts of nearly every farm are now much better in condition than they were a few years ago; and, further, such is nature's wonderful recuperative power, since the partial cessation of the tremendous drain of grain exportation the average crop returns in Eastern Canada have gone up very considerably. But, as every farmer knows, even live stock farming, long continued means a gradual loss of fertility unless considerable food other than that produced on the farm, is fed to stock and the manure properly cared for and utilized.

The fact has led to a study of the methods for cheaply restoring lost fertility and profitably cultivating soils so that "improved, rather than impoverished," may be the annual verdict.

It is impossible to discuss the subject exhaustively in such an article as this, but one good plan of cultivation found to give good results is where the meadow or pasture is plowed in August, the sod being turned to a depth of 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  or 4 inches only. Immediately after plowing, if in a dry time, the land is rolled, then harrowed with a light harrow. It is then left untouched until grass and weeds start to grow when it is again harrowed, care being exercised to prevent the sod being disturbed. The harrowing or cultivating process is continued at intervals (as the weed seeds germinate) until October, when by means of a (3 plow gang) double mould-board plow the surface soil to a depth of about 4 inches is put into drills about 22 inches apart and 8 to 10 inches high. This is found to be a most satisfactory preparation of the soil for corn, roots or grain. Where grain is sown, the soil is ready for seeding at a considerably earlier date than where late fall plowing is practised.

Along with this system of shallow cultivation a proper rotation is adopted, most excellent results are sure to follow. As clover is the only crop which, while giving a profitable harvest still serves to enrich rather than to impoverish the soil, it is evident that clover should take a prominent place in August rotations in this country. With this fact in mind, a few rotations suitable for the improving of our lands may be offered, as follows:

Three-year rotation—(1) grain, (2) clover hay, (3) pasture.

Three-year rotation—(1) corn and roots, (2) grain, (3) clover hay.

Four-year rotation—(1) corn and roots or pease, (2) grain, (3) clover hay, (4) hay or pasture.

Five-year rotation—(1) grain with 10 lbs. clover seed to plow down for fertilizers, (2) corn and roots, (3) grain, (4) clover hay, (5) hay or pasture.

Six-year rotation—Same as five year, but let one year longer in pasture.

The reason for surface cultivation and the use of such short rotations as given above is to increase the quantity of and place properly the chel factor making for soil fertility.

Dead vegetable matter exposed to moisture and warmth soon breaks down to a form called humus or black earth, the factors above mentioned. Our prairie and newly-cleared soils contain immense quantities of this material. Exposure to heat and the intermixture of earthy matter serve to waste. Thus, repeated grain cropping with deep plowing provide the conditions best calculated to dissipate this matter most rapidly and most effectively.

The functions of this common, yet easily lost, substance are varied and important. Being, as anyone can find out for himself, of the nature of a sponge, it retains the moisture in a dry time, but will allow all superfluous water to rapidly and harmlessly percolate to the lower soil layers.

It holds loose, porous solids together, and so otherwise loose sands become stable and provide a good root hold for plants. It renders dense impermeable soils open and porous, permitting the free circulation of air and water, and allowing the weak rootlets to penetrate the crust while impenetrable space is saved of food. In brief, it is the chief requirement of good physical condition in our soils. It contains much plant food, since it is really vegetable matter, and a large percentage of this food is in available forms. It aids also in the conversion of the non-available forms of the elements of fertility into available forms. Further, it retains near the surface the dissolved plant food which must otherwise have sunk into the subsoil.

The most important sources of humus on the average farm are farmyard manure and crop residues. Upon the proper application or use of these materials depends the future of Canadian agriculture.

Where the supply of humus is limited its location becomes a very important consideration. Now, most of our crops draw the greatest part of their food from the surface soil, for, while some roots of most plants penetrate to a considerable depth, most roots of all plants are near the surface. Plants of nearly all descriptions thrive best where the sur-

face soil is mellow and rich in humus. The great crops produced by newly-cleared fields and prairie lands exemplify this, as does also the rank growth of plants in our forests, where the sub-soil is never stirred, or where the annuals and smaller perennials must depend for their nourishment upon the surface soil almost exclusively. It would therefore, seem to be clear that available plant food should be near the surface of our fields and that our surface soil should be in particularly good physical condition of tilth.

How to secure these two requirements of rapid, rank and desirable growth must, therefore, be the first consideration of every would-be successful farmer. Experiment and long practice seem to prove that shallow cultivation and some rotation, more especially the three-year or the four-year in dry districts, and the five-year in rainy districts, are most serviceable in increasing the humus in the surface soil, and so "improving the physical condition"; which means "increasing the productivity" of our fields.

### BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

For Weak, Sickly and Fretful Children of All Ages.

If the children's digestive organs are all right, the children are all right. They will be healthy, rosy, happy—and hungry. Get the little ones right, and keep them right by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine cures all stomach and bowel troubles, nervousness, irritation while teething, etc. These Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous drugs and mothers who try them once will not be without them while they have little ones. Mrs. D. E. Badgley, Woodmore, Man., says: "When our little girl was about six months old she caught a bad cold, and was much troubled with indigestion and constipation, and very restless both day and night. One of my neighbors brought me some Baby's Own Tablets and in a few days my little one was regular in her bowels and rested well. I found the Tablets so satisfactory that I now always keep them in the house and have since found them valuable when she was teething. I can truly recommend them for the ills of little ones."

Children take these Tablets readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the smallest infant. The Tablets can be obtained at all drug stores, or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

### THE GRASSHOPPER.

Means by Which It May Be Exterminated.

As grasshoppers have again pestered farmers in Manitoba and the Northwest, it is opportune to remind farmers that "prevention is better than cure" and, while it is now too late to give advice that can undo the damage perpetrated this year by these pests, it is opportune to remind agriculturists that they have the remedy for next season almost wholly in their own hands.

As in 1900, the places in Manitoba where most injury has been done has been along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway from McGregor east to Melbourne, Carberry, Douglas, Brandon, and Oak Lake to Roullette, and south by Pipestone, Lander, Hartney, and following the Souris river to Glenboro' and thence north-easterly to McGregor.

The recommendations for the destruction of grasshoppers are that farmers should promptly destroy the young insects in spring by burning them at night when they have collected on rows of straw which should be spread across fields for the purpose, then plough down stubble fields, constantly use hopper-dozers, or poison the insects with a mixture of bran and Paris green. They are passionately fond of bran, and are easiest disposed of by placing it in spots ready of access and poisoning.

BRIDAL SUPERSTITIONS.

Many and curious are the customs regarding brides. In Switzerland the bride on her wedding day shall plough down all stubble this autumn or early next spring—this fall preferably.

The mixture of Paris green is compounded as follows:—Take one part of Paris green, add one part of salt which appears to make the bait much more attractive to the insects, and eleven parts of bran. Mix into a mash, adding as much water as the stuff will hold; then spread it in as small lumps as possible. A trowel or a thin piece of wood makes a handy distributor. The mixture should be made fresh and the spreading process be repeated every two days until the grasshoppers disappear. As the poison takes two or three days to kill the locusts, they are able to fly some distance before dying. The full-sized insects eat this mixture much more ravenously than the young ones, and it has never been known to fail when it has been once tried. Recently it has been discovered by Mr. Norman Criddle and Mr. Harry Vane, of Aweine, Man., that horse droppings may be substituted for bran, and that the mixture is even more attractive to the grasshoppers. This mixture, also, has the very great advantage of costing nothing, while the bran is expensive in the West.

The efficacy of this remedy is vouched for by Dr. James Fletcher Dominion Entomologist of Ottawa : "Mr. McKellar, his diet clerk, and other equally practical and eminent authorities.

DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE,  
Ottawa, Sept., 1902

Young Husband: "Isn't there something peculiar about the taste of these onions?" Young Wife (anxiously)—"Oh, hope not! I took such things with me; I even sprinkled them with Jockey Club before I put them on to hold to take away the unpleasant odor."

Worn thin?  
No! Washed thin! That's so when common soap is used.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

LADY NICOTINE.

Wives Should Bless Husbands Who Smoke.

Not long ago a good woman wrote me that her husband was the best of men, that he was true and upright and generous and kind—but she wanted me to tell her something that would make him bandaged what she described as the "soul destroying habit of using tobacco." She admitted that he smoked outdoors when the weather was fine, and in the kitchen when storms drove him to that shelter. But, even so, she was afraid the smoke would creep through the cracks and doors and lurk in her curtains, says

Granvile Boylan.  
I have known women like her before; and I want to help her, for she reminds me of a child carrying in its careless little fingers a pearl of inestimable value. Any moment it may slip from her foolish clasp and be gone forever! And I say to her and to all like her: "Go down on your knees and thank God for that husband with but one fault, and drag all your curtains down with you! Bid him come into the best room with his pipe; and then, while its blue wreaths rise to the ceiling and choke you and blind you shake out your hair, that its meshes may catch and hold them even as it held the fragrance of your wedding garment!"

That handsome young cavalier who spread his mantle for his queen to walk upon had ever the good and comfort of women at heart; and he never did a kindlier thing for them than when he introduced to their quarrelsome lords the nerve soothing and temper tranquilizing weed from the

PLANTATIONS OF VIRGINIA.

It has made soft the way for the feet of women even as his cloak covered the path for Elizabeth.

The governments that send out troops have learned by experience that tobacco is a military necessity. With it men can bear hunger, cold and the sting of bullets. Even the venerable Queen came to understand that her kingdom-stretching depended on the tobacco pouch as well as on the sword. The London Lancet and all medical authorities point out the virtues of the brown weed in times of stress and warfare, and the Indian has proved that the calumet and the lodge fires smoke best together.

Poor Charley Lamb tried to give up smoking because some one thought he should do so, and as he sat in the first hours of his divorce from his briarwood pipe, looking at it with longing eyes, he said, "I can conscientiously recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one afflicted as I was."

Mr. Young's case is only one of a great many where Dodd's Kidney Pills came to the rescue after everything had failed. They have conquered Bright's Disease and restored to life and health men and women who had not expected to ever again enjoy this great blessing.

Dodd's Kidney Pills having demonstrated their ability to grapple with Kidney Disease in its very worst form—Bright's Disease—can certainly be depended on to cure any of the lesser forms.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

A LONDON MUTTON PIE.

Dr. Klein, one of the experts of the local government board, has been investigating pies on behalf of the department, says the London Morning Chronicle. "From an ordinary ham and beef shop, on two different occasions," he says in the report just presented to Parliament, "two eightpenny pies and two twopenny pies were bought and analyzed. None contained bacillus coli, or other coliform microbes, and none contained the spores of any pathogenic anaerobe. But all contained the spores of anaerobic non-pathogenic bacillus butyricus. Also all contained the spores of mesentericus vulgaris, and staphylococcus albus, of at least two different kinds; both of them non-liquefying, and non-pathogenic."

And this is not the worst, for there was isolated from one of the twopenny pies a bacillus which, in morphological respects resembled the xerosis or pseudodiphtheritic bacillus."

BRIDAL SUPERSTITIONS.

Many and curious are the customs regarding brides. In Switzerland the bride on her wedding day shall plough down all stubble this autumn or early next spring—this fall preferably.

The mixture of Paris green is compounded as follows:—Take one part of Paris green, add one part of salt which appears to make the bait much more attractive to the insects, and eleven parts of bran. Mix into a mash, adding as much water as the stuff will hold; then spread it in as small lumps as possible. A trowel or a thin piece of wood makes a handy distributor. The mixture should be made fresh and the spreading process be repeated every two days until the grasshoppers disappear. As the poison takes two or three days to kill the locusts, they are able to fly some distance before dying. The full-sized insects eat this mixture much more ravenously than the young ones, and it has never been known to fail when it has been once tried. Recently it has been discovered by Mr. Norman Criddle and Mr. Harry Vane, of Aweine, Man., that horse droppings may be substituted for bran, and that the mixture is even more attractive to the grasshoppers. This mixture, also, has the very great advantage of costing nothing, while the bran is expensive in the West.

The efficacy of this remedy is vouched for by Dr. James Fletcher Dominion Entomologist of Ottawa : "Mr. McKellar, his diet clerk, and other equally practical and eminent authorities.

DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE,  
Ottawa, Sept., 1902

Young Husband: "Isn't there something peculiar about the taste of these onions?" Young Wife (anxiously)—"Oh, hope not! I took such things with me; I even sprinkled them with Jockey Club before I put them on to hold to take away the unpleasant odor."

### FOR THE SWEET TOOTH.

Ginger Cookies.—One half cup sugar, one cup molasses, one-half cup flour, one-half cup milk, one egg, one teaspoonful soda, one-half tablespoonful girger, one-half tablespoonful cinnamon, flour to roll.

Columbia Cake.—One and one-half cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs, one cup sweet milk, four cups flour, three teaspoonsful baking powder, one-half teaspoonful lemon one-half teaspoonful vanilla, one cup fine citron, one cup raisins, and one cup coconut, two lemons to flavor.

Mock Cherry Pie.—One heaping cup cranberries, cut in halves, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup cold water, one scant cup raisins, one teaspoonful flour, one teaspoonful vanilla.

Republican Cake.—Two eggs broken into one cup sweet cream, beat with one cup sugar, one cup flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, flavor to taste.

Centennial Cake.—Whites of three eggs, one-half cup butter, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of sweet milk, three teaspoonsful baking powder, one and one-half cups of flour. Use the yolks of the eggs for frosting.

### AT SMITH'S FALLS

#### A WONDERFUL CURE FOR BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

So Weak He Couldn't Stand—Terribly Broken Up and Unable to Find a Cure—Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Him Well.

Smith's Falls, Sept. 15.—(Special).—The cure of Mr. Theodore Young of this place is a wonderful example of the progress that medical science has made in the last few years.

Up till a short time ago the doctors claimed that Bright's Disease was absolutely incurable, and in fact there are a few who still adhere to this theory.

But Bright's Disease is not incurable. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure this terrible malady and have done so in thousands of cases.

Those who are skeptical need go farther than this town to find proof. Mr. Young makes this statement:

"I was afflicted for about two years with Kidney Trouble and chronic Bright's Disease. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand."

"After using the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I was much better, and when I had used four boxes I was able to resume work which I had not done for some time previous."

"I can conscientiously recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one afflicted as I was."

Mr. Young's case is only one of a great many where Dodd's Kidney Pills came to the rescue after everything had failed. They have conquered Bright's Disease and restored to life and health men and women who had not expected to ever again enjoy this great blessing.

Dodd's Kidney Pills having demonstrated their ability to grapple with Kidney Disease in its very worst form—Bright's Disease—can certainly be depended on to cure any of the lesser forms.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

### A LONDON MUTTON PIE.

Dr. Klein, one of the experts of the local government board, has been investigating pies on behalf of the department, says the London Morning Chronicle. "From an ordinary ham and beef shop, on two different occasions," he says in the report just presented to Parliament, "two eightpenny pies and two twopenny pies were bought and analyzed. None contained bacillus coli, or other coliform microbes, and none contained the spores of any pathogenic anaerobe. But all contained the spores of anaerobic non-pathogenic bacillus butyricus. Also all contained the spores of mesentericus vulgaris, and staphylococcus albus, of at least two different kinds; both of them non-liquefying, and non-pathogenic."

And this is not the worst, for there was isolated from one of the twopenny pies a bacillus which, in morphological respects resembled the xerosis or pseudodiphtheritic bacillus."

BRIDAL SUPERSTITIONS.

Many and curious are the customs regarding brides. In Switzerland the bride on her wedding day shall plough down all stubble this autumn or early next spring—this fall preferably.

The mixture of Paris green is compounded as follows:—Take one part of Paris green, add one part of salt which appears to make the bait much more attractive to the insects, and eleven parts of bran. Mix into a mash, adding as much water as the stuff will hold; then spread it in as small lumps as possible. A trowel or a thin piece of wood makes a handy distributor. The mixture should be made fresh and the spreading process be repeated every two days until the grasshoppers disappear. As the poison takes two or three days to kill the locusts, they are able to fly some distance before dying. The full-sized insects eat this mixture much more ravenously than the young ones, and it has never been known to fail when it has been once tried. Recently it has been discovered by Mr. Norman Criddle and Mr. Harry Vane, of Aweine, Man., that horse droppings may be substituted for bran, and that the mixture is even more attractive to the grasshoppers. This mixture, also, has the very great advantage of costing nothing, while the bran is expensive in the West.

The efficacy of this remedy is vouched for by Dr. James Fletcher Dominion Entomologist of Ottawa : "Mr. McKellar, his diet clerk, and other equally practical and eminent authorities.

DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE,  
Ottawa, Sept., 1902

Young Husband: "Isn't there something peculiar about the taste of these onions?" Young Wife (anxiously)—"Oh, hope not! I took such things with me; I even sprinkled them with Jockey Club before I put them on to hold to take away the unpleasant odor."

Just a Little

Pain neglected, may produce chronic Rheumatism or Gout. Just a little Backache may create Lumbargia. Just a little Sprain sometimes makes a Cripple. Just a little Bruise may do a lot of damage. Just a little Headache may be the forerunner of Neuralgia. Just a little St. Jacobs Grippe applied in time cures promptly and permanently. Aches and Pains Just a little caution: just a little cost. Years of Pleasure against years of Pain.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**  
Take Laxative Bore Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. G. Lovell's signature is on each box.

ADVICE TO BACHELORS.—Failing to get the girl you want you might as well be wedded to

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA. It can't refuse you and may be had at all Grocers. Lead Packets.

WHOLESALE  
Staple Clothing  
Also PANTS, KNICKERS,  
OVERALS, SMOCKS, &c.  
Ask your dealer for these goods.  
BEST EVER.

WYLD-DARLING  
COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, TORONTO.  
Can handle your APPLES, PEACHES, PEARS, PLUMS, ONIONS, POULTRY (dead or alive) GRATES, EGGS, HONEY, to good advantage. Let us have your consignments, it will pay you. Stamps and pads on application.

THE LONDON SEWER HUNTER.

The London sewer hunter before commencing operations provides himself with a bull's-eye lantern, a canvas apron and a pole some seven or eight feet in length, having an iron attachment at one end somewhat in the shape of a hoe. For greater convenience the lantern is invariably fixed to the right shoulder, so that when walking the light is thrown ahead, and when stooping its rays shine directly to their feet. Thus accented, they walk slowly along through the mud, feeling with their naked feet for anything unusual, at the same time raking the accumulation from the walls and picking from the crevices any article they see. Nothing is allowed to escape them, no matter what its value, provided it is not valuable. Old iron, pieces of rope, bones, current coin of the realm and articles of plate and jewellery—all is good fish which comes to the hunter's net.

Mr. De Sutter—"How do you like your new coachman, my dear?" Mrs. De Sutter—"Oh, he's delightful, but his hair does not match our chestnut carriage horses."

Toe preservation is a question of growing importance to many railroads which do not own timber suitable for the manufacture of ties, and several new preserving plants are going up in several parts of the country.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.  
Gentlemen.—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,  
A. E. ROY.  
Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P. Q.

The largest bronze statue ever made was that of Louis XIV, erected in Paris in 1699. It weighed nearly 30 tons.

\$83.00 TO THE PACIFIC COAST,  
from Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, August, September and October to Pacific Coast and the West. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or address B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

Boys from reformatory institutions won three Victoria Crosses and ten Distinguished Service medals during the South African campaign.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

The 1,040 million gallons of beer Britain brews equals the total yearly production of America, France and Austria.

For Over Sixty Years.  
AY OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children who're teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, quiets the pain, cures the fever, cures the cold, and relieves the fits. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for

# School Opening!

## EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES

New Lines and New Values in  
SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS.

Try "Parker's Special" H. B. LEAD PENCIL,  
extra value—2 for 5c.

NEW STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
Every pen guaranteed.

### BARGAINS.

Rubber Sealer Rings, 5c. doz. New stock.

CHAS. E. PARKER,  
PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

## The F. T. Ward Co.

Special Value in DRESS GOODS, WRAPPER-ETTES, TABLE LINENS, TOWELLINGS, etc., this week:

All Wool Venetian Dress Goods, 54 inches wide, in Fawns, Browns and Greys, regular \$1.50, this week \$1.20 yd.

Black Poplin Dress Goods, 44 inches wide, fine quality, regular price \$1.00, this week 80c. yd.

All Wool French Figured Dress Goods, 44 inches wide, regular price \$1.00, this week 80c. yd.

Wrapperettes, your choice this week, 10c. yd.

Table Linens, half bleached, 54 inches wide, fine quality, 25c. yd.

Table Linen, half bleached, 58 in. wide, 30c. and 40c. yd.

Table Linen, pure white, 72 inches wide, worth \$1.00 for 79c. yd.

Table Linen, pure white, 72 inches wide, 58c. yd.

Roller Towelling, pure linen, 10c. yd., 3 yds. for 25c.

All Cotton Hosiery at Net Cost. Cashmere Hose, special, 25c.

2 tins Best Salmon, 25c.

T. G. CLUTE,  
MANAGER.

P. S.—Fresh Butter and Eggs wanted.

## LAMPS LAMPS

A New Stock just received, in very unique designs and marked away down.

Here are some specials in them FANCY DECORATED in assorted styles:

Regular \$2.25, special price \$1.75  
" " " \$1.25

Call and buy one at once while they last.

## FALL GOODS.

LANTERNS—all kinds, Common, Cold Blast, Dash—in blue japanned finish, Railroad and small Brass Cadet, Good Goods and cheap too.

A full line of SINKS, CISTERN PUMPS, including White Enamelled Lined Sinks, which are far superior to all others; also, White Marbled Wash Basins.

We are showing a complete display of NICKLE-PLATED GOODS at close prices, consisting of Tea Pots, Coffee Pots and Tea Kettles.

Don't forget we sell the Grand Jewel Cook Stove.

H. & J. WARREN,  
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,  
MILL ST.

## NOTICE!

There are a considerable number of subscribers to THE NEWS-ARGUS who have been very negligent in the payment of the subscription price. We now request an immediate settlement, as the money is needed in our business. Crops have been good, the price of cheese high, work plentiful, and business generally booming, so that there should be no excuse for anyone.

## PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS.  
STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent, allowed on Deposits.  
Deposits bought and sold on all parts of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

F. E. PARKER R. PARKER, M.D.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines under 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 25 cents per line, and so on, larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

**RAILWAY TIME TABLE.**  
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST GOING EAST  
MAIL & EX... 6:27 a.m. ACCOUNT... 10:35 a.m.  
MAIL & EX... 4:45 p.m. ACCOUNT... 3:45 p.m.

**THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1902.**

### LOCAL MATTERS.

The new cement walk from Mr. L. Meiklejohn's store west to Emily street was completed last week, and appears to have been well done.

The attendance at Toronto Fair from this section was much larger than usual. One hundred and eight tickets for the fair were sold at Stirling.

The new post office rates do not seem to be understood by all as yet. There is no increase in drop letters, which as before only require a one cent stamp, unless over weight.

Teachers-in-training now attending the Model School at Madoc from Stirling and vicinity, are as follows:—Lizzie McLaughlin, Tillie Rogers, Maggie McMullen, Fred Ashley.

The Stirling Band has received an engagement for East Peterboro Exhibition, to be held at Norwood on Oct. 15th. This speaks well for our band in receiving engagements at distant points and shows the reputation which they have of furnishing good music.

The annual Harvest Festival Services will be held in St. John's Church, next Sunday, Sept. 21st, at both 3:30 and 7 p.m. The Rev. J. H. Nimmo, B.A., M.D., will be the special preacher at both services. The church will be suitably decorated for the occasion. The band is cordially invited to attend.

An exchange says: The proposal to "give thanks" in October, when people of retentive memories can still remember what the harvest was like, is in line with common sense. Our American neighbors may not feel thankful until late November; but there is no guarantee that they will feel thankful at all this year, with the coal strike still on and a new congress to be elected. So if we wait for them we may adjourn it until we will appear to be giving thanks for the ice crop.

While discussion has been going on over the dangerous nuisance of filthy paper currency, and various plans for abating the nuisance have been proposed, the Sovereign bank has quietly taken the only effectual means of retiring the dirty bills. It pays out nothing but clean or new notes—not merely its own, but Dominion notes as well, and has sent a large number of torn and filthy notes to Ottawa for redemption.

If other banks would follow this good example, the nuisance which has been so loudly complained of for years would soon vanish, and the people would have the satisfaction of handling fresh, clean paper money, which they can touch without disgust and fear of contamination. The banks ought to do this public service, and the finance department at Ottawa should encourage and assist them in their application for remedy.

Miss Katie Anderson, of Toronto, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. A. Judd, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Luke, of East Whitby, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Currie, during the past week.

Miss Ethel Anderson left here on Wednesday in Plainfield, N.J., where she will follow her profession as a nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Boldrick, of Bancroft, have been spending some time visiting his parents and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Tice and son, Claude, returned to Brandon, Man. on Tuesday last, after a visit here among relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Boldrick left for their home in Detriot yesterday, after spending several weeks visiting his parents and other relatives in this place and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Thrasher, of Thrasher's Corners, and Misses Bowena Dolson and Helen Lazier, of Picton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Thrasher, this week.

### Seventh of Sidney Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A number from this vicinity attended the re-opening services at Scott's church on Sunday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Chapman are visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Waddell of Belleville, and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Park, were guests of Mrs. R. Waddell on Sunday.

Some of our citizens took in the great Tonto fair.

Farmers in this vicinity think that the potato crop will be small. Never mind. There are other pebbles on the beach.

Two strapping big men knocked at the door of an humble cottage a few evenings ago. When the door was opened they were seen taking a gentle trot down the road. Cowards, weren't they?

**North Hastings Fair.**  
The North Hastings Fair, which was held on Tuesday and Wednesday last, was a most successful one, and in many respects better than any previous show. There was an excellent exhibit of live stock of all kinds, the fine herds of thoroughbred cattle receiving, and were deserving of much praise. The poultry exhibit was also large and attracted much attention. There were also a large number of entries in the various classes of hogs and sheep, and a splendid show of horses. In the hall the display of ladies' work and fine arts was much ahead of last year; and the other departments were all good.

The weather was all that could be desired, and the attendance was large, the gate receipts being considerably in advance of the preceding year. We will endeavor to give the prize list in full next week.

### Obituary.

The death of Mr. Lorne Totton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Totton, occurred at his father's home in Rawdon on Wednesday, Sept. 10th.

The young man, only 23 years of age, contracted consumption some three years ago, and fell a victim to heart failure, the result of that insidious malady.

Mr. Lorne Totton was a jeweller and optician, having graduated from the Canadian Horological Institute of Toronto and the Ontario Optical School with honors. He entered the employ of J. P. Mills, jeweller of Toronto, only leaving this position to open up an independent business in Peterboro. His health beginning to fail there he accepted a position with Mr. R. Lepine, of Halifax, N. S. Contrary to his expectations, his strength continued to wane, compelling him to return home. Misjudging his strength he attempted to take another position with Mr. Blackburn, jeweller of Belleville, but in June 1901, growing weakness necessitated his resignation of this, his last position.

Mr. Totton's was a life of much promise.

An expert at his trade, his friends all predicted a successful business career for him. He was distinguished among his comrades of the Y. M. C. A. by his sense of honor, and his sterling, manly character.

He early became an earnest Christian and a member of the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Totton and family have the heartfelt sympathy of all who have known and respected him since his boyhood.

Cox.

Another friend contributes the following:

The death of Mr. Lorne Totton, second son of Mr. Robert Totton, has sent a thrill of sorrow to every heart in this community. He was only 23 years of age, and two years ago it seemed as if there was a long life of prosperity and usefulness before him; but a cold was contracted, which soon ended in consumption, and nipped in the bud the hopes that his friends entertained of a brilliant career for him. He was highly educated, talented, witty, genial, honorable, and above all, he was a Christian, and was universally beloved.

The funeral took place on Friday, the 12th inst. The church was filled to its utmost capacity, and was tastefully decorated with flowers by sympathizing friends. The floral offerings on the casket were very beautiful. The Rev. Mr. Duke officiated, and spoke feelingly of the young man's clear and steady faith in his Saviour, and of his belief that God in laying him aside was working out his good. We trust his friends will have the consolation which only God can give.

"Thou art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

"They art gone to the grave but we will follow thee there."

Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide?

He gave thee. He took thee, and He will restore thee;

And death has no sting for the Saviour has died."

Two Good Rules.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeat it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart: Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1902.

VOL. XXIV, NO. 2.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,  
GRADUATE MCGLL, UNIVERSITY  
G Late House Surgeon Montreal General  
Hospital; formerly resident Surgeon Mount  
real Maternity Hospital and Assistant in dis  
ease of Women in Gynecological Hospital. Licen  
tiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Mem  
ber College of Physicians and Surgeons of  
Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—From Street,  
Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,  
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &  
OFFICERS—Stirling and Bancroft.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.  
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S., L.D.S.,  
DENTIST.

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNI  
VERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF  
Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of  
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, On  
tario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Bouler's  
former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVE  
YANCER, &c. Office over Brown & Mc  
Cutchen's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,  
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
Office—McAannay Block, Cor. Front and  
Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

W. P. McMAHON,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.

Private Money to Loan at Lowest  
Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S. BLACK,  
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR  
Taking Affidavits. Office, over the store  
lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE  
NO. 239,  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORON  
TO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling  
professionally, the 24th and 25th Friday in  
each month until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to Den  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.



Barnabas.

Your prediction that I would never  
get a man by advertising has not proved  
true, for I have got just the man I  
wanted. Oh, but he is swall-togged  
to perfection. You would know at once  
that he had been at FRED. WARD'S  
and got togged for the occasion. I  
never saw a more Perfect Fitting Suit,  
and one of his latest Kitchen Over  
coats. Then his Hat was soon becoming.  
He wears Tooke's Perfect Fitting Shirts  
and the new Turnover Collar, with a  
Tom Thumb Bow, and up-to-date  
Gloves. He says WARD'S is the only  
place to get real up-to-date Men's Wear.  
I don't wonder that the Men and Boys  
dealing at Ward's are so popular with  
the Ladies.

## FRED. T. WARD'S 1902-Fall Announcement

Our stock of New Fall Suitings,  
Overcoatings, Trouserings, Fancy  
Vestings is now complete, and we  
would invite you to examine the  
New Patterns in Suitings and leave  
your order early with

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
Your Tailor, Hatter & Furnisher.

The News-Argus  
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,  
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 25c.

## The People's Store

Our FALL OPENINGS are now on and we extend a cordial invitation  
to all to call and examine our New Goods.

A large stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats. The very latest styles and  
prices to suit everyone.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts in Serge, Cheviot, Homespun and Lustre.  
See our new specials in Navy, Black and Grey at \$2.75, \$3.25 and \$3.50.

Ladies' Silk Blouses, Black, Cream, Turquoise and Old Rose.

A full line of Black Mercerized and Fancy Striped Cashmeretta Blouses.

## FURS. FURS.

Men's Fur Coats, Caps and Gauntlets; Ladies' Capelines, Muffs, Caps, etc.,  
and a full line of Children's Caps and Ruffs. Call and ask our prices.

## MILLINERY.

In Trimmed and Untrimmed Millinery we have the very latest styles, and  
are always pleased to show goods.

## C. F. STICKLE.

## THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA, (Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By  
Way  
of  
Contrast

Deaths rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$7.90
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$6.86</b>
Expense rate per \$1,000 to total income, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$36.29
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$16.88</b>
Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$22.70
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	<b>\$13.91</b>

From the above figures intending insureds will see where  
their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF  
FINE PRINTING

....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,  
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low  
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## North Hastings Fair.

The following is the list of prizes  
awarded at the North Hastings Exhibi  
tion held at Stirling on Sept. 16th and  
17th.

### HORSES.

CLASS A—HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES.

Heavy Draught Stallion, 1 Rawdon  
Clydesdale Association.

Span of Horses, 1 A H Cooney, 2 A  
Hume, 3 H Hawkins.

3 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 Jas A  
Stewart, 2 Chas Nelson.

2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 Alex  
Hume, 2 H K Denyes, 3 P Fargey.

1 year old Colt, 1 Jas. A. Stewart, 2  
Wm. Stewart & Son.

CLASS B—GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Mare and Foal—1 Aaron Ashley, 2 A  
H Parr, 3 Jas Wilson.

3 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 Chas  
Nelson, 2 A Ashley, 3 J A Stewart.

2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 A Far  
gey, 2 Chas Nelson, 3 John Richardson.

1 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 P G  
Sharp, 2 H K Denyes, 3 W H Phillips.

Span of Horses—1 Robt Reid, 2 W H  
Hubbell, 3 J L Ashley.

Judges on Classes A and B—D. Ut  
man and Jacob Scott.

CLASS C—CARRIAGE HORSES.

Stallion, 2 Chas Jose, Jose  
Mare and Foal, 1 C Bronson, 2 Wm  
Stewart & Son, 3 Clem Armstrong.

3 year old colt, in harness, 1 W Haw  
kins.

2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 C Far  
gey, 2 C W Thompson, 3 B Lanigan.

1 year old Colt, 1 R. Lanigan, 2 G A  
Boulton.

Span of Horses, 1 J K Maynes, 2 Ben  
Morton.

Single Horse, 1 Ashley Stock Farm.

Judges for Classes C and D—G. A.  
Hay, V. S. and A. E. Tweedie, V. S.

### CATTLE.

CLASS D—EGALSTERS.

Stallion, 2 Ashley Stock Farm.

Mare and Foal, 1 C Bronson, 2 Wm  
Stewart & Son, 3 Clem Armstrong.

3 year old colt, in harness, 1 W Haw  
kins.

2 year old Mare or Gelding, 1 A Far  
gey, 2 C W Thompson, 3 B Lanigan.

1 year old Colt, 1 R. Lanigan, 2 G A  
Boulton.

Span of Horses, 1 J K Maynes, 2 Ben  
Morton.

Single Horse, 1 Ashley Stock Farm.

Judges for Classes E and F—A. E.  
Tweedie, V. S. and A. E. Tweedie, V. S.

### PIGS.

CLASS E—JERSEYS WITH PEDIGREE.

Bull, 2 years old, 1 E W Brooks, 2  
W H Phillips.

Bull Calf, 1 E W Brooks, 2 T H Mc  
Kee, 3 W H Phillips.

Milch Cow, 1 E W Brooks, 2 T H  
McKee, 3 E W Brooks.

Heifer, 2 years old, 1 W H Phillips,  
2 and 3 E W Brooks.

Heifer, 1 year old, 1 E W Brooks, 2  
T A Eggleton, 3 E W Brooks.

Heifer Calf, 1 and 2 E W Brooks, 3 W  
H Phillips.

Judges—H. P. Jose, Jas. Caskey.

CLASS G—AYRSIHRES WITH PEDIGREE.

Bull, 3 years old, 1 A Hume, 2 Wm  
Stewart & Son, 3 G A Ketcheson.

Bull, 2 years old, 1 H K Denyes.

Bull, 1 year old, 1 and 2 A Hume, 3  
G A Ketcheson.

Bull Calf, 1 and 2 A Hume, 3 H K  
Denyes.

Milch Cow, 1, 2 and 3, A Hume.

Heifer, 2 yrs old, 1 A Hume, 2 Jas A  
Stewart, 3 H K Denyes.

Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 2 A Hume, 3  
H K Denyes.

Heifer Calf, 1 and 2 A Hume, 2 Jas A  
Stewart.

Bull, 3 years old, 1 C Nelson, 2 A D  
Foster.

Bull, 2 yrs old, 1 J Kingston.

Bull, 1 yrs old, 1 A D Foster, 2 B  
Hagerman.

Bull Calf, 1, 2 and 3 A D Foster.

Milch Cow, 1 and 3 A D Foster, 2 J  
Kingston.

Heifer, 2 yrs old, 1 A D Foster, 2 A D  
Foster.

Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 2 A D Foster,  
2 C Nelson.

Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 and 3 A D Foster,  
2 B Hagerman.

Heifer Calf, 1 and 2 A D Foster.

### CLASSE H—GRADE CATTLE.

Bull, 2 yrs old and upwards, 1 E Caver  
ley, 2 G A Boulton.

Milch Cow, 1 A Hume, 3 H K Den  
yes.

Heifer, 2 yrs old, 1 G A Ketcheson, 2  
Jas A Stewart, 3 H K Denyes.

Heifer, 1 yr old, 1 G A Ketcheson, 2  
Jas A Stewart, 3 H K Denyes.

Heifer Calf, 1 G A Ketcheson, 2 H K  
Denyes, 3 A Cooney.

Judges—Jas. W. Gay and Robt. Finn.

### SHEEP.

CLASS I—COTSWOLDS.

Best Ram, 1 Wm Stillman, 2 R O  
Morrow.

Continued on Page 4.

## "Sterling Hall."

**STRAWS** certainly tell that the trade winds of busi  
ness blow strongly and regularly towards "Sterling Hall." The whys and wherefores are told in the sayings "A penny  
saved is two pence got and Economy is a great Revenue." We  
guarantee the high quality of our goods. Economy is in the  
pricing. What more can you want? save to inspect and  
purchase.

## FALL COATS for Women and Girls.

The first tinge of Autumn in the air finds us with a good gathering of  
"Northway" Garments, splendidly tailored and sure fitting, in Blacks, Greys  
and Fawns, at \$5.00 to \$15.00.

Separate Skirts, full of new swing and stylishness at \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$6.

## PRACTICAL PETTICOATS.

Black Sateen, the Petticoats the Women now want. New touches and  
prices too, that you'll like, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.

## CHATELAINE AND WRIST BAGS.

Useful, essential, ornamental and seasonable at 25, 35, 50, 75c., \$1.00 and  
\$1.50.

## SUITS FOR MEN OF SENSE.

The "Sterling Hall" \$10.00 Sack Suits for Fall make a strong appeal to  
several men—through their pocket books. What's the use of paying several  
dollars more than is necessary for the sort of suit you like to wear—good  
looking, well fitting, stylishly and carefully made from good, all-wool ma  
terials. "No use," say these suits. And when you see them—and you'd  
better see them soon—you'll surely agree with them. Plenty of handsome  
patterns in Tweeds and Worsted to choose from. Also, plenty of Reliable  
Suits, in approved full cut, at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00.

## OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS

The popular Raglan in many prices,  
of Sanford make, \$6.00 to \$15.00.

## MEN'S CAPS

40c. values for 25c.

## WOOL SOCKS

Saturday Special—120 pairs, 15c. Socks for 10c. pair.

## MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Heavy Shirts and Drawers, 50c. suit. Extra  
heavy, all wool, \$1.00 suit. Extra heavy, wool fleeced, \$1.00 suit.

## POULTRY

Will be buying Turkeys and Chickens, alive, for export.

For full particulars enquire of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook, or at "Sterling  
Hall."

## W. R. MATHER.

We have Footwear for rich and poor; for boys  
and girls, youths and misses, and for men and  
women. They are the best money can buy, and  
we sell them at prices to fit the pocketbook of  
customers.

**SCHOOL BOOTS**—We have them in large var  
ieties. Prices from 75c. to \$1.25.

See our Girls' whole stock, guaranteed at \$1.25.

**SPECIAL**—Girls' Box Calf and Dongola lace  
boots, extension sole. These are the latest.

We have something good for the boys, that they  
can't kick to pieces. Come and see them.

# The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

## CHAPTER VI.

The earl was at home expecting Sir Raoul. He was shown into the library, and there in a few moments he was found by his kinsman. They met with outstretched hands and warm words of greeting, but the earl looked sorrowfully into his kinsman's face.

"You have suffered very much," he said, quietly.

"Yes, and never thought to see you again. You are changed too, Ulric—I feel inclined to ask where is the sunny boy whom I loved so dearly?"

Lord Caraven laughed a little bitterly.

"The truth is, Raoul, I have not turned out very well. I may have been a good boy, but I have scarcely made a good man."

"A fault acknowledged is often half amended," said Sir Raoul.

"Yes, but I feel no great desire to amend—I half wish that I did."

I hear wondrous news, Ulric—that you are married. Is it true?"

The earl's face darkened, as it generally did when any mention was made of his wife.

"Yes," he replied, gloomily. "I am unmarried. The fact is, I feel quite certain that you will not like my wife, and it annoys me."

"Like her?" echoed Sir Raoul.

"How strangely you speak! Certainly I shall do more than like her, your wife and my cousin. I tell you that the thought of seeing her is a positive pleasure to me."

With hasty steps Lord Caraven walked up and down the room. He seemed as though about to speak, but then stopped abruptly. He stood at last in front of his cousin.

"Raoul," he said, "I am not good at keeping a secret. The truth is, I do not like my wife."

"You were compelled to marry her, then?" said Sir Raoul.

"It was either that or ruin—such ruin as would have left me penniless. I did hesitate, for some time, whether I should purchase a revolver or marry Miss Ransome."

"Was it as bad as that?" asked Raoul.

"Yes, it could not have been worse. Do not let me be a hypocrite, Raoul. That lesson would have lasted some men their lives—it has not been sufficient for me. I do not think, honestly speaking, that I am one whit a wiser man than I was. The only thing is that fortune has been with instead of against me."

"Poor boy," said Sir Raoul, pityingly; "we must hope for better things. Shall we see your wife to-night?"

"No, I think not. Lady Caraven has gone to Covent Garden—a favorite opera of hers is being played. She will not be home until late. You look very tired, Raoul—I should advise you to go to bed."

"I am rather disappointed," he said, at last. "I hoped that I should see my new kinswoman to-night."

He was disappointed. He fancied that Lord Caraven would never have spoken of her as he did if she had been what he had hoped to find her.

Farewell to his idea of the sweet companionship of a delicate, refined woman! Farewell to his idea of passing long, pleasant hours with the earl's young wife! He remembered that as a boy Ulric had been devoted to the fair sex; he had often rallied him on it. He remembered that the boy had fallen from his propensity to flirtation. He knew that his cousin had been called "the handsome earl," and the only satisfactory conclusion at which he could arrive was that the girl-wife must be displeasing in appearance.

Sir Raoul retired to his room, slightly disappointed and disenchanted. He could not sleep; bygone scenes in his own life rose before him. It was long after midnight when he heard the roll of a carriage and then the soft rustle of a silken dress, as light footsteps passed his door.

"That is the young countess," he said to himself—"my new cousin."

What was she like? After being at the opera she would not rise until late, he felt sure. He himself went down-stairs early. Sir Raoul liked the fresh morning air.

The first sound that fell upon his ears was the singing of a bird, and the next the falling spray of a fountain. He looked around. He saw then what improvements had been made in Hailey House. A conservatory had been built out from the breakfast-room, long and wide

let me nurse you when you are ill, wait upon you, read to you—tend you in all ways?"

"I am afraid that you will spoil me, Lady Caraven."

"No, but I will try to make you well and strong again. Do you really promise me that I may do this?"

His pale face flushed.

"Do you know," he said, "that you really embarrass me? I feel as though some fair young princess were offering to take charge of me. How can I thank you? It seems to me that the desire of my heart is gratified. I have a kinswoman at last."

She laid her hand on his arm and walked with him into the breakfast room.

"You ought not to have risen so early," she said: "and now you must atone for that by taking some of my tea. I pride myself on being a good tea-maker."

Looking at her he thought that if she prided herself on her exquisite grace and her girlish loveliness, it would be only natural. He was perfectly charmed with her; she was modest and unaffected there was a certain grace in her frank, kindly manner which made it impossible not to feel at home with her.

He was entirely so; and he smiled to himself. They were seated at the table as though they had known each other for years.

"But, surely," he said, "we are remiss. We are not waiting for Ulric."

Her expression changed slightly, as it always did at the mention of her husband's name.

"Lord Caraven never takes breakfast here," she said, slowly. "Our hours are not the same."

"Then he is a bad judge," remarked Sir Raoul. "I would far rather take breakfast here than anywhere else in the world."

She made him no answer, but the dark eyes dropped sadly. If he knew, if he only knew, the secret history of her life!

That day passed so quickly and so pleasantly to Sir Raoul that he could not realize his new existence.

She brought him books and photographs; she talked to him and amused him; she made the time pass so quickly that he marvelled at her quick intelligence, her womanly wit. There was a touch even of genius in her noble, keen appreciation of art, in her passionate love of music. Then a dainty little luncheon was brought to him, after which she insisted on his driving out with her.

Sir Raoul laughed.

"I shall begin to think that I am a carpet knight," he said.

"The hard work went before it," rejoined Hildred. "You will enjoy a drive. Sir Raoul—the sun is warm and the air is mild."

He sat by the side of the beautiful, tender-hearted, graceful girl, and they found a hundred objects of conversation. The fragrant air, the warm sunbeams, the beautiful face, the sweet, caressing voice, all greatly affected Sir Raoul. Then, when they returned, she bade him adieu until dinner-time.

He thought long and anxiously after she had gone. How strange it was that Caraven, always delighted in beautiful women, could not care for her! What a sad thing! Both so young, with every fair gift of life before them, every gift of the world could bestow, lavished on them, yet miserable because they did not love each other—husband and wife, sworn to love and honor each other, yet further apart than strangers—even disliking each other! It seemed to him pitiful.

"I wonder," he thought, "if I could do anything? If I could only restore peace and harmony to them. I should not have lived in vain."

The first dinner-bell had rung when the earl returned, and Sir Raoul did not see him until dinner-time. Lady Caraven was the first to enter the drawing-room. She looked very lovely in her evening dress, it was of white—white that shone and gleamed—with picturesque patches of scarlet. She wore scarlet and white flowers, with a suit of opals. He had thought her beautiful before, but now, with her white neck and shoulders and rounded arms all shown, she looked, he thought, magnificent.

Then the earl came in. He passed shown, she looked, he thought, magnificently with a silent bow, never once looking at her, and she drew aside the skirts of her robe to let him go. Sir Raoul could not help noticing that she seemed to dread lest they should even touch him. There was no mere hope of love or reconciliation there.

Caraven went over to him at once, shook hands with him warmly, and asked him how he had spent the day.

"Very happily, thanks to Lady Caraven," he replied; "she has been all kindness to me."

"I have no sister. I have always wished for one. When I was a strong man who did not know what aches and pains meant, I used to wish that I had a woman's gentle mind and heart to guide me; when health and strength left me, when I became almost helpless, I longed for the gentle hands of a woman near me; but my longing was never gratified."

"And I have no sister. I have always wished for one. When I was a strong man who did not know what aches and pains meant, I used to wish that I had a woman's gentle mind and heart to guide me; when health and strength left me, when I became almost helpless, I longed for the gentle hands of a woman near me; but my longing was never gratified."

"You must let me take a sister's place," she said, gently. "You do not know what your coming means to me. It will give me what I need so sorely—an occupation. You will

"So she is," he replied.

"Soldiers are pretty good judges—they see the women of many lands—believe me when I say that I have never met or seen a more beautiful woman than your wife."

"If she be not fair to me, what care I how fair she is?" quoted the earl. "I am glad you think so. I do not admire her style of beauty. If any one else does, so much the better—I do not object. There is the bell. Isn't it dreadful that the sound of the dinner-bell has a greater charm for me than the discussion of a lady's beauty?"

Then he set to work resolutely to win her, to get in any respect she wanted anything. She was in her place with consummate grace. She was well versed in all the etiquette of the table; she was a charming hostess. He saw, too, that, with all her wealth and all her beauty, she was an excellent mistress of the household; her servants were well trained and obedient.

"I do not see myself," thought Sir Raoul, "what more Ulric can desire."

He could detect no fault in her; but he did stop to wonder what their dinners must be like when they were quite alone.

The earl might have guessed the nature of his thoughts, for he said suddenly:

"We had some friends coming tonight, but I postponed their visit, thinking that you would be tired, Raoul. We never dine alone."

The young countess made no remark. Sir Raoul saw that she had a certain amount of self-control, a matter how sarcastic or bitter her husband was, she was never provoked to reply.

"She has that virtue," he said to himself, "self-control—and it is a sure foundation for many others."

(To Be Continued.)

## DEADLY COD TRAPS.

**Fisheries Said to Be in Danger of Serious Injury.**

Some anxiety is felt concerning the future of the fisheries of Newfoundland, in which more than five-sixths of the adult male population of the island are employed in one way or another.

The danger is altogether due to the system of cod traps which is allowed to drift along the shores.

It is said by those who have studied the problem scientifically that these traps should never have been allowed and that the great destruction of young fish which results from their use will kill the industry before many years have elapsed. It is now some fifteen years since the traps were introduced and they have almost entirely superseded the old method of hook and line in taking cod.

The law requires the meshes of these traps to be four inches in diameter, but they are often much smaller and as a consequence kill a large quantity of small fish, many of which are unmarketable. It is this destruction of immense numbers of immature fish that is the principal objection to the traps.

They are also utterly destroying the salmon fishery. The salmon nets have a mesh of from five to six inches, which easily lets through the small salmon of about four pounds that abound upon these coasts, while the cod traps scoop them all up sometimes as many as 300 salmon being caught at one sweep of the trap.

It is declared that the only way to save the colony is to return it to hook-and-line fishing for cod and to abolish the traps, and also the buoys, or lines which lie on the bottom and kill the mother fish.

Where wheat was rained on in the shock or stack, and where some of the kernels sprouted, the problem is a very serious one. Careful examination shows that occasionally a kernel which has started to grow will upon being placed in proper conditions develop a stool of wheat.

However, if the sprout has been rubbed off in threshing, or in fanning, the germinative power is destroyed. Then, too, if the sprouts attain any considerable length, say  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch, there is very little hope of getting any growth at all. In other words seed wheat that was injured in the shock by rain or in the bin from heating, is a very unreliable seed. In no case should it be used if any other kind can be secured. It must be sown, fan very carefully, test the germinating power and increase the amount used per acre accordingly.

For instance, if 10 percent of the kernels fail to germinate sow one-tenth more seed per acre.

By far the best method this year is to secure seed that was not rained upon, or to use seed from last year's crop. There is still some wheat in the country and the wise farmer will use every endeavor to get hold of as much of this as possible.

## ON THE FARM.

### DAIRY CLEANLINESS.

If a man goes into the stable and remains but a few minutes, and then gets into the house, the woman will tell him where he has been; his clothing has absorbed the stable odor.

Milk will absorb odors as readily as clothing, and if milk is kept in a filthy or tatty ventilated stable, or if milk is exposed to obnoxious odors, it must suffer in quality. For this reason, and because cows should breathe pure air, it seems absolutely necessary that stables be kept comparatively clean and that a system of practical ventilation be connected with each one.

The milk of a large proportion of patrons has a black sediment at the bottom. This indicates that the dirt and dung on theudder are allowed to drop into the pail. This filth carries with it injurious germs.

The milk of a large proportion of patrons has a black sediment at the bottom. This indicates that the dirt and dung on theudder are allowed to drop into the pail. This filth carries with it injurious germs.

To produce milk requires a big investment—a farm, buildings, cows, utensils, etc.; the cows must be fed 365 days in the year; they must be milked twice a day. Look at the investment of money and labor required to produce the milk; then, because of a little carelessness in the last act of production, we allow the quality to suffer. We foolishly tear down with one hand what we have built up with the other; we produce an impure article of food where with the same expense we could produce a superior article.

The cost of milk lies in the food and labor; it costs nothing to keep ill and impurities out of it, yet I believe that more than 80 percent of the patrons of creameries are, as a rule, furnishing milk that contains filth and stable odors. Thus the paramount duty of the patrons is almost entirely neglected.

The duty of patrons next in importance is to see to it that their factory is so complete as to permit of economical, high grade work. They should study the construction, equipment and sanitation necessary for thorough work; they should be willing to pay for such work, and insist on having it.

A set of patrons can have any kind of factory they desire if they will work together intelligently; they have a right to insist on their demands if they are willing to pay for what they demand.

### EXAMINE SEED WHEAT.

The matter of securing good seed wheat is doubly important this season because of the fact that in many places the grain was damaged in the shock. Some of the kernels sprouted and others were injured by heating because of being placed in the bin while damp. Wheat threshed early and put into the granary before the heavy rains came, will probably germinate readily. It will be advisable, however, to run it through a fanning mill and remove all light, shrunken and small kernels. This should always be done, but the present season a special effort should be made to get rid of the kernels that might not germinate.

Where wheat was rained on in the shock or stack, and where some of the kernels sprouted, the problem is a very serious one. Careful examination shows that occasionally a kernel which has started to grow will upon being placed in proper conditions develop a stool of wheat.

However, if the sprout has been rubbed off in threshing, or in fanning, the germinative power is destroyed. Then, too, if the sprouts attain any considerable length, say  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch, there is very little hope of getting any growth at all. In other words seed wheat that was injured in the shock by rain or in the bin from heating, is a very unreliable seed.

By far the best method this year is to secure seed that was not rained upon, or to use seed from last year's crop. There is still some wheat in the country and the wise farmer will use every endeavor to get hold of as much of this as possible.

### PAINTING SILOS.

It does not appear to me that there can be any good argument advanced against painting the outside of silos. The arguments in favor of it are the same as in the case of any wooden structure. In saying this I have in mind especially painted silos, writes Mr. P. Brooks.

In the case of stave silos there

is possibly a question as to the expediency of painting, as the staves will inevitably swell and shrink with varying moisture to such an extent that the paint cannot be expected to keep the seams closed. This, however, will contribute materially to the life of the silo. There would seem to be no doubt that if the interior face of the silo can be covered with something which will exclude moisture, it will add materially to its life, but the covering must be good one. If the work is imperfectly done, if there are cracks and imperfections in the protective covering which allow sage juice to soak into the woodwork, then the inside paint may even lead to decay more rapidly than would take place without anything whatever, for the reason that the lumber dries out long quickly when the silo is emptied.

I think the principle here is the same as in the case of painting a shingled roof. If the shingles are perfectly covered on both sides and edges, and then laid, they last longer than unpainted shingles, but if the shingles are first laid and then painted on the surface the roof is more perishable than a roof of unpainted shingles.

### THE GAMBLING DAIRYMAN.

First be sure of your cows and then there will be no gambling with them. Don't guess about your cows, and then will be no gambling with them. Raise your own calves from the best ones. If you go at it right, there is no gamble in raising the calves. Get a good bull to start with and don't let him run with the cows, for you never know when you will calve and when to dry them off. Take pains with the calves. Keep the milk pails from which they drink and their stables clean and you will have little or no trouble with scours.

Too many farmers start their calves in the spring and by fall they have a root calf. Then it is put in a cold stable and fed on the poorest hay. Two years of this feed and care and you have a poor cow to start with and one that never will be a good one. The calf should have the best kind of food and care and then there will be no gambling about the cow.

Feed the cows regularly, and give plenty of pure water to drink. Don't milk one day at 6 p.m., the next day at 5 and the day after at 3 in order to get off somewhere for a night. Don't leave the cows out of doors over night in the storms of October.

It will chill them and they will not eat apples in the fall so they will get drunk. Keep the fences up so they will stay in the pastures and not cut their teats getting through wires.

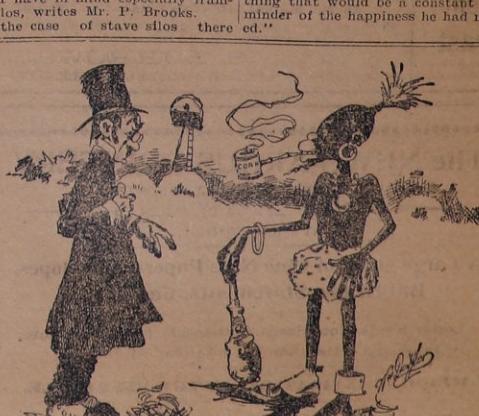
### HENS PAY FOR GROCERIES.

During 26 years the proceeds from the eggs have supplied almost all the groceries for a large family on a farm of about 100 acres, writes Jas. A. Patterson. I have paid out in cash during that time only \$200, or an average of \$7.69 a year. Besides, all the linen and toweling were provided for the household. Can anyone beat that? We never sold a broiler during all that time, but had the good of them ourselves, while many of the neighbors sold theirs and had scanty board.

### ANCIENT BRACELETS FOUND.

Four magnificent bracelets belonging to the Queen of King Zer, who reigned nearly 5000 B.C., were among the discoveries made by Prof. Petrie while excavating at Abydos, Egypt, last year. The workmanship of these is most ingenious and delicate. The finest bracelet is formed of alternating plaques of gold and turquoise, each surmounted by the royal hawk and pained to imitate the front of the tomb or palace. This bracelet consists of thirteen gold and fourteen turquoise plaques in the form of a facade, whereupon was inscribed the name of the queen. The gold was worked by chisel and burnishing. The second bracelet had a centerpiece of gold, with amethyst and turquoise beads, and bands of braided gold wire. The fastening of the bracelet was by loops and button of a hollow ball of gold, with a shank of gold wire fastened in it. The third bracelet is of spiral beads of gold and lazuli, in three groups. Making the fourth bracelet are four groups of hourglass beads, amethyst between gold, with connections of gold and turquoise.

Hettie—"Now that you have broken your engagement with Fred, shall you return to him the diamond ring he gave you?" Minna—"Certainly not. It would be cruel to give a thing that would be a constant reminder of the happiness he had missed."



Missionary—Is the cannibal chief fond of children? Native—No. He prefers full-grown adults.

# Dreadful Case of Itching Piles

Doctor Wanted to Burn the Skin With a Red Hot Iron—Patient Was Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mr. Alex. McLean, Tarbot Vale, N.S., writes:—For two years I worked as section-man on the Dominion Coal Company's Railroad between Sydney and Glace Bay, N.S., and during that time was exposed to all sorts of weather. Gradually my health failed, and I became a victim of protruding piles. At first I did not know what my ailment was, but consulted a doctor, and though he treated me for piles, they only grew worse.

"I was forced to give up work and return to my home. My suffering could scarcely be described. I could not walk or lie down, but while the rest of the family was sleeping I would be groaning and aching from

the excruciating pains.

"Again I decided to consult a doctor. This one stripped me, and said the piles would have to be burned with a red hot iron. I shivered at the thought of burning the flesh, and told him I could not think of undergoing such an operation, so he gave me some salve, for which he charged me two dollars, but it did not do me any good.

"I was in a desperate condition and had given up hope of ever being freed from the painful suffering when a friend told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment. He said he had seen so many cases that it had cured that he would pay for it himself if it failed to cure.

"I was forced to give up work and return to my home. My suffering could scarcely be described. I could not walk or lie down, but while the rest of the family was sleeping I would be groaning and aching

# PROCLAIMING THE KING

Forecast of the Great Ceremony Which Will Take Place at Delhi, on New Year's Day, 1903

It is early dawn upon the Ridge, like Aladdin's magic palace, a city of pavilions, white and blue and scarlet, has arisen upon its luxuriant green, as in a single night. Beneath it, toward the rising sun, still slumbers the Imperial City, writes A. Sarah Kumar Ghosh in London Express.

A thin, white mist glimmers like a mystic light above its golden cupolas and marble minarets. Then in the center of the veil there comes to being a luminous disc, pink and orange, fringed with rays of blue and violet. A moment later the veil has vanished in the air, and like a radiant god the golden sun sits enthroned upon imperial Delhi, embracing the earth in 10,000 arms.

"Il-lalla! Allah illa! Allah Akbar!" An eastern voice floats in the stillness of the morn from the topmost minaret of the Jumma Musjid, awaking the city from its slumber.

"Boom!" answers the Ridge in the deep voice of the west. "Boom!" And 10 seconds later another. A hundred and one guns herald the emperor's gracious message.

Boom! The roar of a thousand cannon responds to the salute. Forty thousand rifles crash together in a feu-de-joli. Through the crash and the roar there arises the mingled harmony of martial music. Ten thousand voices in the amphitheater catch up the anthem. Ten thousand glittering swords leap in the air. Ten thousand—

But a solitary figure stands before the imperial throne. He holds in his hand a crimson banner, upon which is embroidered in gold the sun in splendor. It is the viceregent of India's emperor.

To him a stalwart form, all abrige in gems from brow to heel, steps out from before the dais. Who is he? The Hindu Sooraj! The lineage descendant of the divine Rama.

The heir of a hundred kings, whose noble forefathers had scorned the alliance of the Moghul emperors, saying that they were "low caste upstarts." It is he they call in England Maharana of Udaipur.

But now, in token of fealty, he faces the imperial throne and presents the hilt of his sword to the vice-regent, who touches it lightly with his right hand in the name of his august master. Then, amid the hushed silence is heard, the message of the Emperor to his vassal:

"In the name and on behalf of his Majesty the Emperor, I present your Highness with this banner, on which are blazoned the noble traditions of your dynasty. May it never be unfurled save to remind your highness of the close union between the throne of England and your highness' royal and ancient house!"

Then the rulers of India file past the imperial throne—the Chohan, the Hindu, the Moslem. All men Rahtar, the Maharatta, the Sih, save one—the Nawab Sultan Jahan, a woman that has a man's name! She is the Begum of Bhopal, the sole princess of India in her own right.

And now, after yet another trumpet call, the Hindu Sooraj replies to the message of his Emperor on behalf of all his brethren:

"Shah-i-Shah Padishah! Maharaj-Adhiraj-Parameshwar! The princes of India bless you, and pray that your sovereignty and power may remain steadfast for ever. God bless the Emperor!"

Then 10,000 voices within, and 300,000 without, take up that cry. The roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry respond through the lengthening echoes.

## STOLEN BY THE SEA.

England Loses Many Acres Each Year in This Way.

The Strand Magazine describes the steady and disastrous eating away of the coast line of England by the encroaching sea, and it is stated that the annual loss of area by coast erosion in England alone is probably not less than 2,000 acres. On the other hand, marsh lands have been drained and other lands reclaimed, but these areas are insignificant as compared with those which have been lost.

Parts of the lost lands were low-lying, protected by dykes or levees, which were eventually breached; other parts were washed away by floods and storms; but in many cases the sea is eating its way into tall cliffs, demolishing numerous towns and villages.

The line of anchorage for ships off Seysiey, in Sussex, is still called "The Park," having been a royal deer park in the reign of Henry VIII., while the treacherous shoals known as the Goodwin sands formed in early days the estate of Earl Goodwin. On the Yorks coast there are 12 buried towns and villages, and in Suffolk there are five. Submerged forests may be seen at low tide off Bexhill and Wivell, and their remains have been found at numerous points along the coast.

Southwest from Lands End, toward the Scilly Islands, a peninsula of about 227 square miles has been carried away, and below the sand beach is a deposit of black mud containing indications of trees and deer.

At Wivell is Leasowes Castle, now on the edge of the cliff, but 50 years ago it was half a mile from the sea. Many historical towns, such as Raynshurst (mentioned in Shakespeare) where Henry IV. landed in 1399, and Edward IV. in 1471, have now disappeared.

A long-drawn blast from a solitary trumpet—and a hushed silence falls upon the assembled host. The solitary figure of the chief herald stands before the dais, facing the amphitheatre.

What words of omen are these he reads? Whence this echo of another proclamation whose sweet recollections still linger fondly in India's memory?

"\* \* \* In your prosperity will be our mightiest strength, in your contentment our deepest security, in your happiness our highest reward."

With the last lingering word a

## About the House

### PREPARING POTATOES.

First, the peeling should be carefully done. For this a sharply pointed knife is requisite. Holding the potato firmly, cut out each eye. This is readily done by the point of the knife. Cut as deeply as is necessary, but remove the entire eye. Then, peel evenly the rest of the potato.

Authorities differ about the thickness of the peeling. Some claim that there is a poison close to the skin, but the weightier opinion is that potatoes do not differ from other vegetables and fruits. That is, the poorest part is next to the core, and the best close to the skin. Therefore, peel thin. This not only secures the best flavor, but it is more economical.

Fill a pan with cold water. Put the potatoes into this pan and rinse them thoroughly. Frequently two or three waters will be necessary before they are quite clean. Let them stand in pure cold water until put in to boil.

When they are put into the pot lay the largest potatoes on the bottom, otherwise the small ones will be overcooked. Be sure that the water is hot but let it come to a boil rather than be boiling when poured over the potatoes. In this way they become heated more evenly. Add salt when the potatoes are about half done.

Try them when they have been boiling twenty minutes. If they are not done watch them closely. The moment they are well boiled through pour off all the water, set the saucepan back on the range and shake it constantly for three or four minutes, during which time raise the cover at intervals to let out the steam.

The potatoes will now be found to be like balls of dry snow and would tempt the veriest epicure.

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Pineapple Sandwiches—Cut white bread in thin slices, remove crust and spread lightly with layer of mayonnaise dressing. Chop some pineapple very fine, drain off juice (use next day) and sprinkle fruit on bread over the dressing. Cut them into strips and serve.

Maple Cup Custard—Two eggs, two tablespoons, scraped maple sugar; heat very light, add one pint milk, a few grains of salt. Put two or three small lumps of maple sugar in bottom of each cup, pour in custard and bake in pan of water until creamy. Serve cold.

Cream of Asparagus Soup—Take two bunches of fresh asparagus, cook the tips in salted water, cook the remainder of asparagus about twenty minutes in a quart of salted water. Put through sieve; add to one and one-half pints of rich cream sauce and the water the asparagus was cooked in; last add the tips, let come to a boil and serve.

Date Pie—One pound dates stewed in little water three hours; put through colander, add yolks of three eggs, three cups milk, a pinch of salt and a tablespoonful of sugar; lastly, the stiffly beaten whites. Bake with one crust. This will make two pies.

Green Corn Fritters—One dozen ears of green corn, grated; yolks of six eggs, well beaten; one teaspoonful of salt, half teaspoonful of sugar, two tablespoonsful flour. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and bake like pancakes on a hot griddle. Delicious.

Philadelphia Potatoes—Boil small new potatoes in their jackets, and after they are cool pare and cut in thin slices. For three cups of this fashion: Stir one heaped tablespoonful of flour into one heaped tablespoonful of soft butter and thin with one and a half cups of milk. Season with salt and pepper. Butter a shallow dish, put in half the potato, season well, add half the sauce, then the remainder of the sauce and over all pour a well-beaten egg. Bake in a quick oven until thoroughly heated through.

Peach Dumplings—Peach dumplings are delicious. Make a rich biscuit crust, roll it one third of an inch thick, cut in six-inch circles, on a hard sauce made by creaming two tablespoonsfuls of butter and then beating into it a cup of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla. A peach shortcake is also delicious. The fruit should be very ripe, so ripe it will mash, or it should be steamed till very tender.

### WELL WORTH KNOWING.

Flour sprinkled on burning oil will soon extinguish the flames. Don't use butter for frying purposes. It decomposes, and is unwholesome.

Equal parts of vinegar and paraffin oil make a better polish for piano keys than cream.

Stained knives may be cleaned by dipping a raw potato into brickdust and scouring them with it.

A sponge should never be used unless it be sweet and clean. After washing it, dry in the air and sun-shine.

A few drops of ammonia to a pint of water sprinkled on the roots of hedge plants will produce an abundant growth.

In bottling pickles boil the corks, and while hot you can press them in the bottles, and when cold they are sealed tightly.

Hint for an Emergency.—In a case of choking, instantly put your finger into the throat and feel if the sub-

stance be within reach. If it be food, force it down, and thus liberate the breathing. Should it be a hard substance, endeavor to hook it out. If this be impossible, tickle the throat with the finger or a feather, to promote vomiting.

To Restore Colors.—Alum water will restore almost all faded colors.

Brush the faded article thoroughly to free it from dust, cover it with a layer of castile soap, rinse with water, and the color will be usually much brighter than before.

Stair and room carpets should be swept with a wet stiff broom. This will prevent the dust rising, and cause the carpets to look fresher and brighter than when done with tea leaves.

Keep butter cool in hot weather by putting it in a small basin and standing it in a large bowl of water. Then cover the butter with a piece of muslin, letting the four corners just touch the water underneath.

A refreshing drink which is very beneficial to the health.—Peel one lemon, removing all skin and pipe the juice of this, with one teaspoon of cream of tartar and a pint and a half of boiling water; sugar it to taste.

### ROYALTY HAS ITS LABORS.

The King and Queen Have Their Duties to Perform.

Before Mayfair is astir the King is at his desk, dictating through telephone messages to his secretaries at work in another room, writing such letters as demand an autograph reply and attaching his signature to those documents which are ever present with the monarch, says the London Mail. It used to be the boast of William IV. that he never retired for the night until he had signed everything which awaited his signature each day, and he would persevere in his task even when forced to allay the cramp in his fingers by bathing them in hot water.

King Edward is not less conscientious than King William and signs documents with extraordinary despatch. Indeed, His Majesty does everything quickly and promptly, and will see through a thing before the other people have begun to discuss it. After state documents and correspondence have been dealt with the King receives Ministers, Ambassadors and official personages in audience, or there may be a love to hold or a function to attend. The afternoon and evening frequently public duties and always social ones, while in between while the King manages to dovelta a little purely family life. Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the fact that the royal family preserve a real home amid all the calls of state and public duties.

It is less easy to tabulate the various demands on the Queen's time and thought than to describe the details of the King's working days. In palace, as in villa, it is the many littles which occupies a woman's time and make her day arduous. Apart from those hours which the Queen must give to matters of dress she undoubtedly may claim to be a hard-working woman in virtue of the unfailing graciousness with which she accompanies the King to all public ceremonials, the ready ear which she has for the demands of philanthropy, and the kindly patronage she extends to art, music and the drama.

The Queen must often perform her social duties in London when a rest at Sandringham amid the simple country life which she loves so well would be more agreeable. But duty first must be the royal watchword. It is not easy to be always bowing and smiling and saying the gracious thing, even though the body may feel weary and the head ache, and I think it must be in just what they are, by presenting the article persistently to the public and making every separate bit of publicity yield the greatest good to his public bank account. There are ways to estimate the value of the publicity and the wise merchant watches the process to know when he gets the best value from his publicity and to learn how he can increase the value. Many merchants fail to get results from business enterprises by failing to see the opportunity to get more good from the present transaction. The wise plan is to sell and satisfy and advertise again to sell again and satisfy again.

### PATH OF OCEAN CABLES.

Newfoundland Is the Best Starting Point.

There seems to be no logical reason why cables cannot be laid across any section of the oceans of the world, no matter how great the depth. Some portions of the Atlantic cables are three miles below the surface, and this is not necessarily the extreme depth, for the cable may, and probably does, pass from the top of one submarine hill to another without dropping materially into the deep valleys between, says Lippincott's Magazine. The greatest known depth of the sea is 40,036 feet, or 7-3 miles, found in the South Atlantic midway between the island of Tristan da Cunha, and the mouth of the Rio de la Plata. Soundings have been made to the depth of 27,480 feet in the North Atlantic, south of Newfoundland, and about 34,000 feet, or nearly 64 miles, is reported south of the Bermudas. Even such enormous depths as these need not hinder cablelaying, so far as theory is concerned, but in practice, for reasons of economy in maintenance and otherwise, it is found best to take advantage of favoring conditions in the ocean's bed. To illustrate all of the cables between the United States and Europe run along our coast until they reach the neighborhood of Newfoundland before starting across to Europe.

Edison, the wizard of inventors, was once walking on the seacoast when he came across a patch of black sand. Curious to know what it contained, he filled his pockets with it and subsequently turned it out on a bench in his laboratory. Just then a passing workman stumbled against the table and dropped a big magnet he was carrying across the sand. When he picked it up again it was covered with tiny black seeds. Each of these lumps contains about two pounds of raw opium, a viscous, heavy-scented mass, wrapped in poppy leaves, which has been gathered with infinite pains and labor, a tiny drop at a time, from each individual poppy in an Eastern poppy field. The opium which reaches England is of two qualities, one for medicine, the other for smoking, and comes from Persia and Asia Minor; that grown in China and India proving too adulterated for

### HOW TO LEARN TO BREATHE.

Movements Which Should Be Practised Regularly.

"What on earth are you trying to do, Jim?"

The man to whom the question was addressed, was standing in the center of the gymnasium clad in the scanty apparel affected by athletes when at work. His heels were close together, his arms were equally close to his sides, the palms of his hands facing backward. Without replying, he slowly raised his hands upward and forward until they were on parallel lines and at full length above his head. Then he lifted himself till he stood on the tips of his toes, holding his breath the while. Just as slowly and deliberately he resumed his original position and as he did so replied to the question.

"I am learning to breathe," said

### WHERE DRUGS COME FROM

BROUGHT FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Castor Oil Arrives in Beans, and Aloes in Monkey Skins—Perfumes.

To form the collection which fills the drawers and bottles and jars of even the most unpretentious druggist's shop, tax is levied upon almost every country in the world. Drugs come to us, and they reach our shores in such strange forms that not one person in a thousand sees them in the rough at the docks, or in any of the great wholesale stores, would be able to even guess at the names, qualities, and half of them, says Pearson's Weekly.

Who, for example, would connect a great pile of dry twigs, which are part of the trailing root of a plant found in the damp forests of Brazil. These roots receive no preparation save drying before they are shipped off to Europe via Montevideo. They are packed in large sacks, and the workmen who open the bales must beware of breathing the pungent, irritating dust given off, and which is productive of unpleasant results if incautiously inhaled.

Castor oil, too, is hard to recognize in the pretty little brown beans spotted with black and with polished skins, that arrive in bags from India. They look far too attractive to suggest the much hated dose of our early days. Aloes, the base of many nauseous medicines, may be seen in its crude form as a solid mass resembling brown sealing-wax, packed in heavy wooden boxes, from which it is chipped out in flakes with a

### CHISEL AND HAMMER.

The wisdom of advertising is apparent to the man who does it well. There are few people who could not make better business by better advertising, but there is often a feeling that the good of the store will not stand the increased expense of bettering the advertising. Make the story plain and forcible, and the possible customer will appreciate the worth of the article after it is bought and honor the firm that sold it, when the selling was a mere matter of chance, perhaps. A good sale does not mean a turning of one profit, but does mean the satisfying of one customer. The profit of that sale may be small but the value from that sale may be great. It is easily possible to have returns in financial value from the sale that resulted in direct loss. The advertising value of a sale at a loss may be so great that it will yield a large per cent. in the year's business.

One of the most interesting of drugs is opium, both on account of its awful potency, and by reason of its great value. A case of opium, about 21cwt., is worth \$400 roughly. The case is of rough deal, lined with tin, and contains a number of soft, dark lumps like large handfuls of dough, packed very closely together in quantity of dry, charred seeds. Each of these lumps contains about two pounds of raw opium, a viscous, heavy-scented mass, wrapped in poppy leaves, which has been gathered with infinite pains and labor, a tiny drop at a time, from each individual poppy in an Eastern poppy field. The opium which reaches England is of two qualities, one for medicine, the other for smoking, and comes from Persia and Asia Minor; that grown in China and India proving too adulterated for

### THE ENGLISH MARKET.

Another costly and all important drug is quinine, which arrives in its crude form as large slices of bark, packed either flat or in "quills," that is, curled round upon itself like a roll. Twenty years ago, before the tree had been cultivated in the East Indies, and was to be found only in parts of South America, quinine was vastly dearer than it is now. Even to this day it is a somewhat costly commodity, worth 30 cents an ounce; but formerly the same amount would fetch the enormous price of \$4, or fourteen times as much.

From Smyrna and Bussorah come the bulk of the gum—gum Arabic, gum Senegal, gum Benjamin (or Benzoin) gum myrrh, and gum Tragacanth, which form such an important part of the British Pharmacopoeia. From Sicily we get manna, a pale-colored, fragile substance looking like hardened honey, which is exuded from the bark of a species of ash. Italy sends us our liquorice—a juice extracted from the root of a plant belonging to the pea tribe, grown in Southern Europe.

### RHUBARB IN THE ROUGH

can be seen as large irregular fragments of a bright yellow root, grown in China. And here it may be mentioned, that the name Turkey rhubarb is altogether a monomer. There is no such thing as Turkey rhubarb and never has been; but the mistake dates back to olden days, when the root was brought from the East, by way of Turkey, instead of through Russia, as it now comes.

Scarcely to be counted among drugs, though generally associated with them, come certain of the perfumes. The value of these latter commodities is very great. The metal flasks, covered with thick felt, holding in each 100 ounces of otto of roses, are worth \$600 apiece. The soft brown pods of musk, wrapped in rice paper, and contained in small gaudily-painted boxes, or "caddies" are valued at about \$8.50 each. Vanilla is shipped from Mexico and Mauritius in little boxes holding a long, beautifully fragrant pod of a species of orchid, while civet, that extra-ordinary animal perfume, which lies in bulk smells abominably, comes from the East contained in cow's horns.

Mrs. Harris (looking up from a letter) "I'm so glad we've got Harry to boarding school. I know he would make his mark. He says he has considered one of the best schools, Mr. Harris—Let me see what it is." Mr. Harris—"Let me see what it is." "It's 'scullers,' isn't it?"



# WHERE TWO WAYS MET

By Julia Truitt Bishop

Copyright, 1901, by J. T. Bishop

I will be in town several days, and see you again."

"Well," said the confidential friend who had happened to come with him to the hotel, "did you see your name of the olden time?"

"Yes; I saw her," he retorted irritably, turning his face away. "And I am going to leave town this evening. I cannot see her again."

"What's the matter?" questioned the friend in amazement.

"Why, man, she's old," said Mr. Hamilton, recklessly flinging his belongings back into the trunk which he had fatuously brought with him in the expectation of remaining many days.

"Well, it's my opinion that you're no schoolboy yourself," said the friend rudely, after which it will be readily understood that the two quarreled and that the friend took himself off without delay.

"Well?" questioned Miss Bangs crossly. Mr. Hamilton had been gone a long time, but Miss Alethea had just come in, complaining that the glare of the sun in the window had hurt her eyes.

"Well," said Miss Alethea, with her face turned away, "I found Mr. Hamilton looking changed. He's—he's looking much older and more broken than I expected to see him. I don't care to meet him again. I think I'll go up to Springfield this evening and spend a week with Jeremiah's folks."

A tall, gray man with a little stoop in his shoulders paused beside the only seat in the car that had but one occupant.

"Is this seat taken, ma'am?" he asked, and when she shook her head, sat down. He had been there several moments and the train was well under way before he noticed the thin, white little hand that lay upon the top of a satchel in her lap, and a small, old-fashioned ring on one of the fingers. Then his eyes leaped, startled, to her face. She recognized him at the same moment.

"Jimmie!" she cried, the old name slipping out before she could think. "Alethea!" he said, and a thrill of warmth and color swept suddenly back over both hearts.

"I had to take a little run up the road—on business," he said mendaciously. "Let me lower this shade; the sun's in your eyes."

How refined and womanly she looked! How daintily she was in all her belongings!

"I am going to Springfield—on business, too," she said shyly.

How thoughtful that was in him to pull down the blind! How long it had been since any one had been thoughtful for her!

"Do you know," he said, looking at her attentively, "you have really changed very little. I should have known you anywhere—now that I have a chance to observe you closely."

"Oh, I have changed far more than you have!" she cried generously.

He moved a little nearer. His sleeve touched her arm. What talk was this about youth having fled? She could feel that sleeve against her arm making sudden summer in her soul.

"Going up to Jeremiah's for a few days?" he said. "I wonder if you would let me go along with you? I was always friends with Jeremiah."

She looked up and smiled at him, and her eyes fell. But the swift smile had effaced so many of the years that he cried with a rush of the old time tenderness:

"I declare, Alethea, you haven't changed at all!"

## He Wasn't Mean.

The whip cracking hero of this story had driven an irascible old fellow a good three mile journey in London. When the fare climbed stiffly out and slowly produced a big pocketbook, cabby drew a deep breath and prepared to be sarcastic. A watchful constable standing near prevented all thought of his reliving his feelings by the use of picturesque terms.

Cabby watched his fare make a lengthy mental calculation of the distance he had been driven, selected the exact legal fare, counted it twice over, and then proffered it to him with an expression on his face plainly indicative of "Now, then, you dare dispute it and I'll take your number!"

But cabby didn't dispute it. Instead, he promptly accepted it, but slipping his hand into another pocket he produced a farthing, which he handed to the fare.

"What's this for?" demanded the old fellow.

"One farden, currant coin of the realm, sir," said cabby, gathering up his reins. "I druv you jest the exact distance represented by arf of that them shekel under the three mile you reckoned. I ain't got no arf farden about me, but it don't matter. You can keep the change. I ain't mean, Goodby, sir, and God bless you. Gee up, 'orse!"—London Answers.

## A Lovesick Goldfish.

At a country house last summer I saw quite a unique friendship, writes a correspondent. The cat of the household, a magnificent Persian Tom, goes, when thirsty, to a large glass bowl in the drawing room, wherein a goldfish swims itself, and there seems to have an interesting tete-a-tete with its tiny friend—drinking the other's health, I suppose. The lady of the house told me that a week or two previous to my visit the cat had been unwell and could not be induced to leave its quarters in the kitchen. It was noticed that the fish also seemed sickly and refused to nibble the crumbs and seedlings thrown to it, but for a moment did any one dream of associating its indisposition with the absence of the cat. When, however, master Tom appeared on the scene again, with quite an elastic step, the fish became itself once more and is now as frisky as ever.—London Chronicle.

"Well, I don't know that I can," he replied, with his embarrassed eyes on the doorknob. "I put up at the hotel, and—they'll expect me back to dinner."

And the absurdity of this was so evident that she threw up her head and laughed at it. He caught sight of the motion in a fleeting glance. That had been one of the ways of her girlhood, a charming little way when the head was crowned with a wealth of brown hair and the blue eyes sparkled and the lips were red. Then he dropped his head with a groan.

"I must go, Miss Alethea," he said.

## TWO PERORATIONS.

From Hay's *Eulogy on McKinley* and Blaine's *Eulogy on Garfield*.

It is a curious coincidence that on Feb. 27, 1882, and on Feb. 27, 1902, a secretary of state of a murdered president delivered a eulogy of his dead chief before the houses of congress. Mr. Hay, primarily a writer, showed the essayist in his oration on McKinley. Mr. Blaine, primarily a speaker, showed the orator in his oration on Garfield. Here is the peroration of Hay's eulogy of McKinley:

There is not one of us but feels prouder of his native land because on the August 4th of Washington presented over its gates the body of a son. We were wiser because Lincoln poured out his blood for it; we one but must feel his devotion when for his country renewed and kindled when he remembers how McClellan loved it, and when he showed it, in his life save, it should live and in his last hour taught us how a gentleman could die.

Blaine's oration on Garfield ended with this famous passage:

As the end drew near his early craving for the sea returned. The stateless spirit of power and the desire for wealth were taken from his prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and its helplessness. Gently, silently, the love of a quiet life, of the pale stars, of the forest for healing of the soul to live or to die as God should will, within sight of the heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With a wan, fevered face, tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out upon the ocean, on its restless waves rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway to the stars. Let us think, then, of getting out a man, a creature which only the rapt and paroxic soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a farther shore and felt already upon his breast the breath of the eternal morning.

## THE PARADISE FISH.

One of the Wonderful Piscatorial Rarities Found in China.

The oddest of all piscatorial rarities is the paradise fish of China. Like the German canary and one or two other species of bird and fish, this little finny beauty is the product of cultivation only, there being no place in the world where it is found in a wild state. In the land of the dragon they are kept and cultivated in ornamental aquariums, each succeeding generation of the little oddities exhibiting more diversified colors. The male is the larger of the two sexes, measuring when full grown three and a half inches. The body is shaped very much like that of a common pumpkin seed sunfish, its color surpassing in brilliancy any fish heretofore cultivated for the aquarium. The head of macropodus (that's his generic name) is ashy gray, mottled with irregular dark spots. The gills are azurine blue, bordered with brilliant crimson.

The eyes are yellow and red, with a black pupil. The sides of the body and the crescent shaped caudal fin are deep crimson, the former having from ten to twelve vertical blue stripes, while the latter is bordered with blue. The upper surface of the body is continually changing color—sometimes it is white, at others gray, black or blue. The dorsal and anal fins are remarkably large, hence its generic name—macro, large; podus, fin or foot. Both fins are shaped alike and are striped with brown and bordered with a bright blue. The dull colored ventral fins are protected by a brilliant scarlet colored spine, extending three-fourths of an inch behind the body of the fin. The pectoral fins are well shaped, but transparent and colorless.

"I declare, Alethea, you haven't changed at all!"

**He Wasn't Mean.**

The whip cracking hero of this story had driven an irascible old fellow a good three mile journey in London. When the fare climbed stiffly out and slowly produced a big pocketbook, cabby drew a deep breath and prepared to be sarcastic. A watchful constable standing near prevented all thought of his reliving his feelings by the use of picturesque terms.

Cabby watched his fare make a lengthy mental calculation of the distance he had been driven, selected the exact legal fare, counted it twice over, and then proffered it to him with an expression on his face plainly indicative of "Now, then, you dare dispute it and I'll take your number!"

But cabby didn't dispute it. Instead, he promptly accepted it, but slipping his hand into another pocket he produced a farthing, which he handed to the fare.

"What's this for?" demanded the old fellow.

"One farden, currant coin of the realm, sir," said cabby, gathering up his reins. "I druv you jest the exact distance represented by arf of that them shekel under the three mile you reckoned. I ain't got no arf farden about me, but it don't matter. You can keep the change. I ain't mean, Goodby, sir, and God bless you. Gee up, 'orse!"—London Answers.

**A Lovesick Goldfish.**

At a country house last summer I saw quite a unique friendship, writes a correspondent. The cat of the household, a magnificent Persian Tom, goes, when thirsty, to a large glass bowl in the drawing room, wherein a goldfish swims itself, and there seems to have an interesting tete-a-tete with its tiny friend—drinking the other's health, I suppose. The lady of the house told me that a week or two previous to my visit the cat had been unwell and could not be induced to leave its quarters in the kitchen. It was noticed that the fish also seemed sickly and refused to nibble the crumbs and seedlings thrown to it, but for a moment did any one dream of associating its indisposition with the absence of the cat. When, however, master Tom appeared on the scene again, with quite an elastic step, the fish became itself once more and is now as frisky as ever.—London Chronicle.

"Well, I don't know that I can," he replied, with his embarrassed eyes on the doorknob. "I put up at the hotel, and—they'll expect me back to dinner."

And the absurdity of this was so evident that she threw up her head and laughed at it. He caught sight of the motion in a fleeting glance. That had been one of the ways of her girlhood, a charming little way when the head was crowned with a wealth of brown hair and the blue eyes sparkled and the lips were red. Then he dropped his head with a groan.

"I must go, Miss Alethea," he said.

## Pa Elocution.

"Pa, what does 'absent-minded' mean?"

"My boy, that's easy. Did you ever stop to think?"

"Yes."

"And your thoughts ran on?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's it."

## His Symptoms.

Mr. Newlywed—How did you know I really loved you?

Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, you acted so sort of foolishly!

An old bachelor, when he feels blue and discouraged, always regrets that he has no wife to whine to.—Atchison Globe.

## DON'T GET MORBID.

It Is Not Difficult Matter to Think Yourself to Death.

Thousands of people actually think themselves to death every year by allowing their minds to dwell on morbid subjects.

As a rule, the thought that kills relates to something the individual dreads more than anything else in the world. There is the germ of fatal thought in ninety-nine persons in every hundred, and the exception is only proof against the thought disease by having been inoculated with the lymph of optimism or philosophy.

The idea that one has some incipient disease in one's system, the thought of financial ruin, that one is getting on in life without improving prospects—any of them or a thousand similar thoughts may carry a healthy man to a premature grave. A melancholy thought that fixes itself upon one's mind needs as much "doctoring" as physical disease. It needs to be eradicated from the mind or it will have just the same result as a neglected disease would have. The thought disease sometimes cures itself after running its course, so does smallpox. But who would settle down to suffer from smallpox and chance recovery, as thousands of foolish persons settle down to let the thought disease, which has attacked them, do its worst?

Every melancholy thought, every morbid notion and every nagging worry should be resisted to the utmost, and the patient should be piqued by cheerful thoughts, of which there is a store in every one's possession, bright companions—cheaper than drugs and pleasanter.

There have occurred scores of dozens of cases where healthy persons have thought themselves into having tumors and cancers—cases which admit of no doubt whatever that the diseases resulted from constant morbid fear. There might possibly be fewer cases of cancer if some great doctors could assure the world that it is not a hereditary disease, but morbid minded persons on hearing that there is cancer in their families generally do the very worst thing they can do under the circumstances—they conceive an awful dread that they will be afflicted with it. They dwell upon the fear constantly, and every valid ailment which troubles them is at first mistaken for the premonitory symptoms of cancer.

The morbid condition of mind produces a morbid condition of body, and if the disease does happen to be in the system it receives every encouragement to develop.

## POULTRY POINTERS.

The best eggs are the result of a meat diet.

Weak legs come from forced growth, high feeding and close confinement.

Use no deformed or weak fowls for breeding and do not keep the same cock more than one season.

A molting hen seldom lays. She cannot be supplying eggs while the strain of growing new feathers is upon her.

A very fat hen seldom lays anything but soft shelled eggs. Apoplex and egg bound are the result of excessive fat.

Leaves and hay chaff make excellent litter for the floors, and by throwing grain among it fowls are often kept busy scratching.

Keep the fowls away from the barns, stables and carriage houses. In such places they are nuisances; besides they are more comfortable in a place by themselves.

Hens must have carbonate and phosphate of lime for their shells, and these will be found in old plastering, broken oyster shells and bones, with some of the meat and gristle attached.

## A Persian Dinner.

A traveler in Persia thus describes a dinner served in the household of a wealthy Persian: "The chief dish consists of a fowl boiled to rags, surrounded by a toothsome mass of rice, hard boiled eggs, fried onions, almonds and raisins. There is a Shiraz wine, clear, golden red liquid that has traveled over the mountain passes on muleback in a huge glass carboy. Among the dessert mamma has a conspicuous place. This delicacy is somewhat akin to nougat; it is studded with walnuts and almonds and is jaw sticking to the last degree. Like the mango, it is best eaten in private, for it renders the mouth tasteless. It appears in old places, but the after dinner wine passes the same way. 'The way of the sun' is the current explanation which is absurd.

Leaves and hay chaff make excellent litter for the floors, and by throwing grain among it fowls are often kept busy scratching.

For fainting stretch patient right out on the floor.

To soak in hot water is best for a sprain; remember these rules, and 'twill save you much pain.

## Fertile Cuba.

In Cuba cabbages frequently weigh as much as twenty pounds. All vegetables do well. Radishes may be eaten from fourteen to eighteen days after sowing; lettuce in five weeks after sowing; while corn produces three crops per year. Sweet potatoes are perpetual. The natives dig up the tubers, cut them off and plant the old vines, which produce a new crop in three months. All sorts of fruit, horticultural and greenhouse plants and bulbous roots are also grown.

## Dampening His Ardor.

Desperate Suitor—Sir, I have reached that stage where I can no longer live without your daughter.

Heartless Parent—Well, I don't consider suicide a crime, young man, but you mustn't hang around here.

## His Symptoms.

Belle—What a lovely bulldog!

Nan—I think he's horrid looking.

Belle—Oh, but bulldogs aren't lovely unless they're horrid looking.

## A Paradox.

Belle—What a lovely bulldog!

Nan—I think he's horrid looking.

Belle—Oh, but bulldogs aren't lovely unless they're horrid looking.

## Not Modest.

First Yacht—Nancy's not at all modest, you know.

Second Yacht—How's that?

First Yacht—She was seen hugging the Jersey coast as she passed in.—New York Times.

## THE ELDER SOTHERN.

A Couple of the Celebrated Comedians—Practical Jokes.

Many stories are told of Sothern's original methods of entertaining his friends at dinner, and possibly the most amusing is that of the belated guest. When, late in the dinner, this friend was announced, Mr. Sothern exclaimed, "Let us all hide under the table," and down they all went save Mr. Sothern himself, who remained seated. When the tardy guest entered, Mr. Sothern rose and received him with exquisite courtesy, saying, "When your name was announced, my guests, for some unaccountable reason, all hid under the table." After a few moments of discomfort one by one they crept out and back to their seats.

I heard from both Mr. Sothern and Mrs. Vincent this account of an outburst of fun at a dinner given by him in his parlor at the Revere House: As the guests, ten in number, were gathered about the open fire before dinner—a stout, pompous waiter, afflicted with short breath, added the last touches to his dinner table, already spread. Ten large, square pieces of bread were placed with mathematical precision one at each plate, and then he left the room to bring the wine. Mr. Sothern saw his opportunity and, calling his dog, cried, "Tiger, the bread! Tiger!" And the nimble little grayhound bounded lightly upon the table again and again as he heard his master's imperative. "Fetch the bread!" until each piece had been removed to a dark corner near the fire.

Upon the waiter's return all was silence. The expectant look upon Mr. Sothern's face showed only that dinner was awaited. Standing for a moment bewildered, the waiter, seeing no bread upon the table, hesitatingly turned to the door, then retraced his steps to the table, examined it carefully and hurriedly left the room. He soon reappeared with a fresh plate of bread, and again at each plate a piece was carefully placed, and he retired with the empty plate. "Quick, Tiger! Fetch it again! More bread! More bread!"

And once more each piece was removed before the grave waiter reappeared, and all were again silent. One look at the table and one at the guests, and there remained no doubt. Those poor, hungry actors had eaten it! With a look of contempt he announced dinner, and after all were safely seated at the table he brought a third plate of bread and with a fork placed it, with a gesture of scorn, piece by piece for each person and for the host. The merry scene soon disarmed his hostility, and before the evening was over the bread in the corner was revealed.—Mrs. Lucy Derby Fuller in Century.

## Revised Version.

Sunday School Teacher—All flesh is well, Johnny, can you tell us the golden text?

Johnny Cumso (eagerly)—All flesh is to keep off the grass.

## Nothing Remarkable.

Edith—Why did you refuse him?

Ethel—He has a past.

Edith—But he can blot it out.

Ethel—Perhaps, but he can't use me for a blotter.

## Celtic Philosophy.

All them poor souls that's given

To say "Life ain't worth livin'"

Hov merely brain complaint,

Av coarse leafe ain't worth livin'

To them that thinks it ain't

## After the Storm.

"Lightning seldom kills a Georgia mule."

"No; the mule always meets it half way and kicks it to pieces."

## Better Still.

"Jack calls me his queen," said the girl in blue proudly.

"Is that all?" returned the girl in pink pitifully. "Why, Harry calls me his acc."

## Measles and Ammonia.

A Detroit woman who labors among the poor children of the city was telling her experiences.

"One day there was a death in the neighborhood; a little girl died, and the children were visibly impressed. They told me about it in unison.

"It was better for her, wasn't it, missus?" one little girl said philosophically.

"What was the trouble? I asked.

"Oh," another spoke up, "she had measles and ammonia on the lungs and a lot of things."

"I was of course deeply impressed by the 'lots of things,' but more so by the 'ammon

# SCORES KILLED IN FIRE PANIC

Awful Disaster in a Birmingham, Alabama, Church

A despatch from Birmingham, Alabama, says: In an awful crush of humanity caused by a stampede in the Shiloh colored Baptist Church, at the corner of Avenue G, and 18th street, on Friday night, 65 persons were killed and many more than that number seriously injured.

The disaster occurred at 9 o'clock just as Evangelist Booker, known as "The Washington," had concluded his address to the national convention of colored Baptists, and for three hours the scenes around the church were indescribable. Dead bodies were strewn in every direction, and the ambulance service of the city was utterly unable to care for them. Dozens of dead bodies were arranged in rows on the ground outside the house of worship awaiting removal to the various undertaking establishments, while more than a score were laid out on the benches inside.

Shiloh Church is the largest house of worship for negroes in Birmingham, and there were at least 2,000 persons in the edifice when the stampede began. The entrance to the church was literally packed, and the negroes were trampled to death in their struggle to escape.

Booker T. Washington had just concluded his address when Judge Billou, a negro lawyer from Baltimore, engaged in a dispute with the choir leader concerning an unoccupied seat. It is said a blow was struck; someone in the choir cried, "They're fighting." Mistaking the word "fighting" for "fire" the congregation rose en masse and started for the door. One of the ministers quickly mounted the rostrum and admonished the people to keep quiet. He repeated the word "quiet" several times, and motioned to his hearers to be seated. The excited congregation mistook the word quiet for a second alarm of fire, and renewed their frantic efforts. Men and women struggled over both and fought their way into the aisles. Those who fell were trampled upon like cattle.

The ministers used their utmost endeavor to stop the stampede, but no power on earth could stay the struggling, fighting mass.

## BEAR BAITING LION

Cossacks are Hurrying to Afghan Border.

A London despatch says: British military activities in India have been given a sudden impetus by the alleged determination of Russia to force an early test of the quality of Great Britain's foreign policy as affected by the withdrawal of the uncompromising hand of Lord Salisbury.

In pursuance of its traditional method of pushing its adversary's patience to the limit, the Government at St. Petersburg, according to reports, is feverishly busy stirring the embers of discord whenever it sees an opportunity for inciting British susceptibilities.

It has seized upon a disturbance with the police of the Indian frontier as a pretext for hurrying battalions of Cossacks southward to the border of Afghanistan. The Czar has interrupted the Shah's junket in Paris, ostensibly to secure his attendance at the military manoeuvres at Kursk, but actually, it is believed, to discuss the need of a Russian railway to the Persian Gulf.

Reports from Sebastopol tell of inordinate efforts to strengthen the Russian naval power in the Black Sea.

The recent jingo speech in Corsica by M. Pelletan, French Minister of Marine, is interpreted as a sign that France is ready to join its ally in this subtle game of baiting the British. Finally comes the announcement that Baron de Staél, the venerable Russian Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is about to be succeeded by "a man of more vigorous character."

This widespread rerudescence of Russian political energy is attributed by English diplomats to a desire on the part of the Czar's Ministers to learn how stern is the stuff of which the foreign policy of Mr. Balfour and Lord Lansdowne is made. No one fears that Russia will press its case anywhere beyond the point necessary to secure this desired information; nevertheless, the British War and Navy Departments are alive to the possibilities of Russia's efforts deliberately to irritate the situation.

Scores of military officers in England and South Africa have been ordered to rejoin their Indian commands. Major Fukushima, of the Japanese army, has arrived in Calcutta, to familiarize himself with the Indian military situation. Lord Kitchener will hasten his journey to India, abandoning his proposed halt at Khartoum on the way.

## POINTERS FOR EXPORTERS!

Summary of the Customs Laws and Regulations.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Customs Department has issued for the instruction of exporters to Canada a summary of the Customs laws and regulations of Canada in regard to the shipment and dutiable value of imported goods and the certain of invoices. These will be distributed in the United States, whence the trouble from non-compliance with the regulations chiefly arises.

Mr. McDougall says that goods from Europe are usually packed and marked according to requirements, but in the majority of cases American exporters are very careless in this respect. They usually neglect to number the different packages in a case, so that they may be identified from the invoice without opening

them, and the result is no end of worry to the examining officers, who often have to open every package to determine its contents. The Canadian regulations in respect of marking are similar to those of the United States, but as their large internal trade does not require any such precautions American exporters get into this habit of shipping goods to foreign countries also without special marking.

## DR. BARCLAY FOR QUEEN'S

Well Known Montreal Minister Chosen for Principalship.

A Kingston despatch says: —Rev. Dr. Barclay, of Montreal, is the unanimous choice of the trustees of Queen's University to fill the place of the late Principal Grant. The name of Rev. Prof. Patterson, of Aberdeen, was also considered, but the choice fell on a Canadian. The new principal will receive a salary substantially higher than that of the late Dr. Grant, who received \$3,000 per annum.

Rev. Dr. James Barclay was born on June 19, 1844, at Paisley, Scotland, a son of the late James Barclay, of Edinburgh. He was educated at the Paisley Grammar school and at Merchiston Castle school, Edinburgh, entered the University of Glasgow, and graduated with first class honors. The Presbytery of Paisley licensed him in 1870, after which he ministered for three months at Dalbeattie, and the following year was ordained at Dumfries. In 1874 he was translated to Canobie, in 1876 to Linlithgow, and in 1878 was chosen colleague of Rev. Dr. McGregor, of St. Cuthbert's, Edinburgh. A call was extended to him from St. Paul's church, Montreal. He accepted and was inducted on Oct. 11, 1888, and has since discharged the duties of the pastorate with much ability and evident success. He received his degree of D.D. from his alma mater in 1892.

Dr. Barclay preached before Queen Victoria several times at Balmoral. He is widely known both as a lecturer and athlete, cricket, curling and golf being his favorite sports. He was chaplain of the Montreal Garrison Artillery in the Northwest rebellion.

## BIG FIRE AT BRANTFORD

Stores of Watts' Sons and the Snowdrift Co. Burned.

A Brantford, Ont., despatch says: Brantford on Thursday night experienced one of the worst fires it has had for many years. At 9:30 flames were discovered issuing from the third storey windows in the brick building of the Snowdrift Company, on Dalhousie street. The firemen responded promptly, and turned on six or eight streams of water, but the fire had obtained so great headway before it was discovered that efforts to control it were unsuccessful, and after an hour's hard fighting it burst through the roof. Soon after this smoke was seen coming through the roof of the adjoining brick building of the George Watts and Sons wholesale establishment, a fine three storey brick building on the corner of Dalhousie and King streets. Suddenly the roof of the latter building fell in, and the front of the third storey fell across the street, carrying three firemen with it. Charles Brown was severely injured about the head and shoulders, and may not recover. Fireman Woody was cut about the head and shoulders. Fireman George Kingsville was on a ladder at the third storey window. He jumped to save himself, and received painful injuries. The injured men were taken in the ambulance to the hospital.

R. M. Fullerton, proprietor of the Snowdrift Company, owns the building. His loss will be in the neighborhood of \$30,000. He carries an insurance of \$10,000 on the building and \$5,000 on stock, which is a complete loss.

George Watts and Sons own their place. Their loss is roughly estimated at \$70,000, which is a complete loss.

When the brick walls fell they took the telephone and electric light wires down, and the city was left in total darkness.

## OUR FRONTIER DEFENCES

All of Them Antiquated and Ill-Equipped.

A London despatch says: —The Express of Wednesday makes sensational disclosures. Colonel Ferrers Townshend, who was deputed by the War Office to report on Canadian frontier defences, declares the forts so hopelessly antiquated all along the frontier and ill-equipped with ammunition that in the event of an Anglo-American war the Americans could easily cross the frontier and seize Canada before resistance could be organized. A prominent Canadian in Montreal declared the Canadians were too busy making dollars to bother about fortifications. If the Americans invaded, all Canadians could do would be to board rafts with all their belongings and float down the St. Lawrence to Belle Isle until British warships came along to protect them.

## FOOLED WITH A REVOLVER

This Time, However, the Victim May Live.

A Ridgeport, Ont., despatch says: Sunday afternoon Charles Turner, aged 18, and James Martin, aged 20, were fooling with a newly-purchased revolver in the vicinity of Campbell's millpond, 12th concession Howard, when the weapon was accidentally discharged in the hands of Martin. The bullet lodged in Turner's abdomen, but although the bullet has not been located, it is thought he will recover.

## TWO TRAINMEN KILLED

Engineer and Firemen in a Wreck Near Lindsay.

A Lindsay, Ont., despatch says: Sunday morning about 12:30 a serious rear-end collision occurred at a point between Grass Hill and Cambridge, on the Grand Trunk, the result being the death of two of the trainmen and the destruction of the engines and sixteen box cars. A heavy freight train, grain laden from Midland for Lindsay, in charge of Conductor Foley, broke in two at this point at the foot of a steep grade. The train was finally brought to a standstill, and Conductor Foley, knowing that another freight was following, ran back to signal the oncoming train, which was in charge of Conductor Hodges. The fog was very thick, and the grade very steep, and the crew of the second train were unable to stop their train in time, and she crashed into Foley's train, with fatal results. The train was a double-header. The engineer and fireman of the first train were unharmed. The driver and fireman were not quick enough and lost their lives. Fireman Parker was badly cut up, and when picked up from the wreck lived but a few minutes. Driver Swanton was buried in the debris of his engine and was instantly killed. The line is strewn with broken cars and hundreds of bushels of Manitoba wheat, which was being rushed east from Midland. Brakesman Parker was in the cab with driver Swanton, but by a quick jump was saved. He, however, suffered severely from bruised shoulders and head. The auxiliary from Lindsay was summoned, and got to work to clear the line. It is expected that the wreck will be so far cleared away as to allow through traffic in the morning. The remains of the dead engineer and fireman were brought to Lindsay. Driver Swanton was a married man and lived in Lindsay. Fireman Faulkner is a native of Belleville.

## WORK ON PACIFIC CABLE

In Two Weeks Will Be Within 200 Miles of Fanning Island.

A Vancouver, B. C., despatch says: The cable ship Calonia has laid over 500 miles of the Pacific cable between Vancouver Island, B. C., and Fanning Island. In two weeks the Calonia will have paid out all her cable and be within 200 miles of Fanning Island, where she will anchor the end to a buoy. The Calonia will proceed to England to secure the cable for the line between San Francisco and Manila. The Calonia is laying 160 miles of cable a day, is traveling at a speed of seven and a half knots, and is in constant communication with Vancouver Island.

## LAYING A NEW CABLE

Superintendent of Telegraphs Busy in Anticosti.

An Ottawa despatch says: —Mr. D. H. Keeley, superintendent of Government telegraphs, is at present in Anticosti arranging for laying a cable from Heath Point to the Magdalen Islands. Mr. Keeley reports to the department that the cable between Belle Isle and Chateau Bay is working satisfactorily, as also is the Marconi apparatus. The defective working of the latter, reported some weeks ago, was due to the lack of knowledge of the instruments on the part of the operators.

## INFLUX TO NORTH-WEST

Entries for July and August Unprecedented.

An Ottawa despatch says: —The influx of settlers into the Canadian Northwest continues to increase. For the month of July the homestead entries numbered 2,623, or 1,902 greater than during that month last year. For August the entries were 1,922, or 1,154 in excess of August, 1901. The total increase for the two months, as compared with the same time last year, was 2,886. This is unprecedented in the history of the country. Most of the newcomers are from the United States.

## THANKSGIVING DAY, OCT. 16

Date Settled at Cabinet Council Meeting on Monday.

An Ottawa despatch says: —A Cabinet Council was held on Monday morning, when Thanksgiving Day was fixed for Thursday, 16th of October. Last year Thanksgiving Day was held on November 28th.

## BUTTER FROM SIBERIA

Likely to Be Exported at Low Rates to This Continent.

A special despatch from St. Petersburg announces that the officials of the Ministry of Railroads are considering a project for reducing rates so as to enable Siberian butter to be exported from Pacific ports to the United States and Canada by way of Vladivostok.

## KILLS FIVE PUPILS

Teacher Strangles Them, Wounds Seven, and Suicides.

A Berlin despatch says: At Weendam, in the Province of Groningen, Holland, a suddenly demented teacher on Friday strangled five of his pupils to death, severely wounded seven others, and then committed suicide by jumping into the village pond.

## THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc. in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Sept. 23.—Wheat—The offerings of Ontario grades continue fair and prices are unchanged. No. 2 white and red quoted at \$6 to \$6 1/2 west, and at \$6 1/2 to \$6 1/2 east. Manitoba wheat is dull. No. 1 hard wheat grinding in transit, and at \$7 1/2 Goderich. No. 1 Northern, \$8 1/2 Goderich, and 7 1/2 Goderich.

Oats—the market is easier, with offerings liberal. Sales of No. 2 at 29 1/2c middle freights, and at 29 to 29 1/2c long freights to New York. Oats—quiet, with Canadian yellow quoted at \$6 1/2 west. No. 3 yellow American quoted at \$6 1/2c on track here.

Rye—the market is steady, with few, if any, fluctuations.

Barley—Market is quiet, and prices steady. Feed quoted at 35 to 38c middle freights, and No. 3 extra at 40 to 40 1/2c.

Pea—the market is lower, in sympathy with Montreal. Exporters are quoting only 70c west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents, made of new wheat, quoted at \$2.65 to \$2.70 middle freights, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers, for domestic trade, quoted at \$2.15 to \$2.25 in bbls. Manitoba flour steady. Hungarian patents, \$3.85 to \$4.25, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and strong bags, \$3.80 to \$3.95.

Oatmeal—Car lots, in bbls, \$5 on track and in sacks, \$4.90. Broken lots, 20c to 25c extra. Sheep and Lambs. Choice ewes, per cwt., \$7.00. Lambs, per cwt., \$3.40. Bucks, per cwt., \$2.25. 2 1/2 Culls, each, \$2.00. Milkers and Calves. Cattle. Shippers, per cwt., \$5.25. Butcher, choice, \$4.25. Butcher, ordinary to good, \$4.00. Stockers, per cwt., \$3.20. Sheep and Lambs. Choice ewes, per cwt., \$7.00. Lambs, per cwt., \$3.40. Bucks, per cwt., \$2.25. 2 1/2 Culls, each, \$2.00. Hogs. Hogs—Hogs.

Choice hogs, per cwt., \$7.00. Light hogs, per cwt., \$6.75. Heavy hogs, per cwt., \$6.75. Sows, per cwt., \$3.50. Stags, per cwt., \$0.00. 2 1/2 Culls, each, \$2.00. HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged, with receipts moderate. Cured meats in good demand at steady prices. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 11c, ton and case lots. Pork, mess \$21.50; do., short cut, \$23.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, 13 to 14c breakfast bacon, 15c; rolls, 12 to 12 1/2c; backs, 15 to 15 1/2c; shoulders, 12c.

Lard—The market is firmer. We quote:—Tiers, 10 1/2c; tubs, 11c; pails, 11 1/2c to 12 1/2c; compound, \$1 to 10c.

Potatoes—The market is firmer. Car lots quoted at 57 to 60c per bag, on track here. Small lots sell at \$1 to \$1.10 per bag, but this advance is only temporary, owing to scarcity in deliveries.

## THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is steady. Choice grades have the best call. We quote:—Choice 1-lb. rolls, 16 to 16 1/2c; selected dairy tubs, 15c; store packed uniform color, 13 1/2c; low grades, 11 to 12c; creamy, 13c; 19 to 20c; do., solids, 18c to 19c.

Eggs—Market steady for strictly fresh stock. We quote:—Fresh, 16 to 17c; ordinary store candled, 14 to 15c; seconds, and checks, 10 to 11c.

Cheese—Market is steady. We quote:—Finest, 10 1/2c to 10 1/4c; seconds, 9 1/2c.

## BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Sept. 23.—The local grain market continues remarkably good, and the volume of business is insignificant. Rye, peas, and oats are the only cereals for which there is any demand. In flour there is no change. Feed is firm, and rolled oats are quiet and easy. Provisions remain about the same. Cheese, butter, and eggs continue firm, and in good demand. Grain—No. 1 hard Manitoba, 71c; Fort William; No. 1 Northern, 69c; October shipment Ontario, No. 2 white wheat, 65c and No. 2 mixed at 66c west; new crop peas, 79 1/2c afloat, and do., oats 34 1/2c afloat. September delivery Rye, 56c afloat; No. 3 barley, 46c afloat. Flour—Manitoba, patents, \$3.90 to \$4.25 strong bakers', \$3.66 to \$3.95. Ontario straight rollers, \$3.40 to \$3.50; in bags, \$1.60 to \$1.70; patents, \$3.80 to \$4.10. Rolled oats—Miller's prices to jobbers, \$2.25 to \$2.30 in bags, \$2.25 in lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short-cut pork, \$25 compound, refined lard, 8 1/2c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12 to 12 1/2c. Hams, 12 1/2c to 14c; bacon, 11 to 15c; dressed hogs, \$7.50 to \$8.25 to \$9.50. Fresh killed abattoir, \$9.25 to \$10.50 per 100 lbs. Cheeses—Ontario, 9 1/2c to 10c; townships, 9 1/2c to 9 1/4c. Butter—Choice creamery, current receipts, 19c to 19 1/2c; held stock, 18c to 18 1/2c; in bags, 18c to 19c. Eggs—Straight reprints, 14 1/2c to 15c; No. 2, 13 to 13 1/2c. Honey—Best clover, in sections, 11 to 12c per section; in 10-lb tins, 9 1/2c to 10c; in bulk, 8c.

## FOREST FIRE VICTIMS

The Searchers Witness Pitiful Scenes.

A Tacoma, Wash., despatch says: Arrivals from the fire-stricken section of Clark County describe pitiful scenes witnessed there during the past two days in finding and burying forest fire victims. Ben Levy, a Dawson mine owner, returned on Monday from a heavily timbered section of Clark County, where he owned a tract of timber land. On Sunday he assisted in burying seven victims, and left because he could no longer stand the heart-rending scenes. Three of the victims were a mother and two children, who were buried unidentified. In another case, an entire family, consisting of father, mother, and two children, was exterminated. There was no way of learning the identity of these families. Levy says these are but two of numerous pathetic scenes.

## TO PAY \$500,000.000

Transvaal and Orange River to Pay This Amount.

A London despatch says: The Daily Mail announces that the Government has decided that the Transvaal and the Orange River Colony shall pay £100,000,000 towards the cost of the South African War, and the cost of administration. An account has been opened at the Treasury, and the colonies have been directed to that amount herein. A loan will be raised, probably in the sum of £50,000,000. Taxation of the mining industry, etc., will contribute materially to the payment of the £100,000,000.

## UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Sept. 23.—Wheat-Steady: No. 1 Northern, 73 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 71 to 73 1/2c; December, 68c.

Rye—Steady: No. 1, 51c to 52c.

Barley—Firm: No. 2, 70c; sample, 40 to 60c.

Corn—December, 43 1/2c.

Duluth, Sept. 23.—Close—Wheat,

Cash—No. 1 hard, 70 1/2c; No. 1 Northern, 68 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 66 1/2c; September, 68 1/2c; December, 69 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 68 1/2c; October, 68 1/2c; November, 69 1/2c; December, 70 1/2c.

Minneapolis, Sept. 23.—Close—Wheat—September, 66 1/2c; December, 65 1/2c; No. 2 Northern, 64 1/2c; October, 65 1/2c; November, 66 1/2c; December, 67 1/2c.

Detroit, Sept. 23.—Close—Wheat closed—No. 1 white, cash, 77c; No. 2 red, cash and September, 72c; December, 73 1/2c.

St. Louis, Sept. 23.—Wheat closed—Cash, 65 1/2c; September, 65 1/2c; December, 66 1/2c; January, 67 1/2c.

St. Paul, Sept. 23.—Wheat closed—Cash, 65 1/2c; September, 65 1/2c; December, 66 1/2c; January, 67 1/2c.

Chicago, Sept. 23.—Wheat closed—Cash, 65 1/2c; September, 65 1/2c; December, 66 1/2c; January, 67 1/2c.

Minneapolis, Sept. 23.—Close—Wheat,

St. Paul, Sept. 23.—Wheat closed—Cash, 65 1/2c; September, 65 1/2c; December, 66 1/2c; January, 67 1/2c.

St. Louis, Sept. 23.—Wheat closed—Cash, 65 1/2c; September, 65 1/2c; December, 66 1/2c; January, 67 1/2c.

St. Paul, Sept. 23.—Wheat closed—Cash, 65 1/2c; September, 65 1/2c; December, 66 1/2c; January, 67 1/2c.

St. Paul, Sept. 23.—Wheat closed—Cash, 65 1/2c; September, 65 1/2c; December, 66 1/2c; January

## WHY WOOL IS SO CHEAP

BY ALFRED MANSELL, OF SHREWSBURY, ENGL.

Objections to Legislation for Protection to Wool Growers.

The objections to the proposed Government Bill are rather strongly put by the Textile World, a paper judging from its name, which has its sympathies mainly with the manufacturers. They state that if the bill becomes law, a fabric containing the slightest proportion of wool will come into the United States, for there is no method known to man of determining how much of the wool in a fabric has been and how much has not been subjected to a manufacturing process before it reached the mill where it was last converted into cloth. This, I am informed, is incorrect. The Bradford Conditioning House can determine what any fabric is made of by actual percentages.

It is stated that the Custom House officials can distinguish cotton, linen, silk, and certain other fibres from wool and woolen shoddy; but they will be forced either to refuse admission to the goods or accept the statement of the importer as to how much wool shoddy there is in the cloth.

### THE NEXT OBJECTION

has reference to the enactment that all goods manufactured prior to the passage of the Act, and which had passed out of the hands of the manufacturer, and the ingredients of which are not known, shall be labelled "Manufactured prior to the Pure Fibre Act; composition not known."

The article in question contends that the manufactured goods thus placed under a ban would approach in value \$850,000,000, and by labeling them they would be cast under suspicion regardless of merit. This I take it, could be minimized to a great extent by postponing the bill coming into operation until a year or so had elapsed from its becoming law.

When margarine was sold as butter a great hue and cry was raised and rightly so, because the fat of an ox was being sold as the product of the cow, and now, forsooth, because a simple microscopic examination (as is the case with margarine) will not disclose the fraud, we are told in this article that no attempt must be made to protect the public and ensure their being able to purchase a pure woolen garment. Difficulties were made to be overcome, and we should not be content to sit down and take it as an accepted fact that there is no solution of this problem.

Another difficulty that the writers see is that honest manufacturers of goods containing 90 per cent. of wool would tag them as mixed or shoddy goods, whilst the dishonest

## NEURALGIC PAINS

ARE A CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Rich, Red Blood and Drive These Pains From the System—Read the Proof.

A high medical authority has defined neuralgia as "a cry of the nerves for better blood," and to effectually drive it from the system the blood must be made rich, red and pure. For this purpose there is no other medicine so prompt and sure in result as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make rich, red blood with every dose, and impart new life and new vigor to the person using them. Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., offers strong proof of the certain results obtained from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says: "A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo I got wet. I did not think it worth while changing my clothes at the time, but I soon began to suffer for my neglect. I awoke next morning with cramps and pains throughout my body. I was unable to go to work and called in a doctor, who left me some medicine. I used it faithfully for some time, but it did not help me. In fact I was growing steadily worse and had been compelled to reduce in flesh that I weighed only 138 pounds. As I was not able to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I placed myself under the care of a local doctor who said the trouble was neuralgia, which had taken a thorough hold upon my entire system. Misfortune seemed to follow me for the doctor's treatment did not help me, and I think my neighbors least did not think I was going to get better. I had often heard and read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in this emergency I determined to try them. I had not used more than three boxes before I felt that the pills were helping me. From that day I gained weight day by day, and after I had used about ten or twelve boxes, I had fully recovered my old time strength, and have since been able to work at my trade as a carpenter without any trouble. I have no pains or aches, and I now weigh 156 pounds. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an invaluable medicine and shall always have a good word to say for them."

When the nerves are unstrung, when the blood is poor or watery, or when the system is out of order, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine to take. They cure all troubles arising from these causes, and make weak, despondent men and women bright, active and strong. Protect yourself against imitations seeing that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or mailed post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Perpetual Motion.

When George Stephenson was asked, "Do you believe in perpetual motion?" he replied, "Yes, if you lift yourself by the waist-band of the trousers, and carry yourself three times round the room."

Just so, and a woman would just as soon believe that she has not to pay dearly for common premium soaps in the low quality of soap, in ruined hands and clothes. She would be kept in perpetual motion trying to do with common soap what she could so easily do with Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar, 216

manufacturer of goods containing nine per cent. of shoddy would tag them as all wool. This difficulty may arise, but I am under the impression that to work up 90 per cent. of shoddy a considerable amount of cotton must be used, and the dishonest manufacturer would probably find himself

### MULCTED IN A HEAVY FINE.

As before stated, undoubtedly some shoddy is far better, and would make a better cloth than some sorts of foreign, low-grade Kempy wool, but this alone, and not adulterated, would not make a cloth to deserve anyone, and therefore would not compete with any except the adulterated goods.

That there are many difficulties in the way of getting practical legislation on the subject cannot be denied, but the importance of promoting honesty amongst manufacturers and protecting the people from imposition demands the serious attention of the Legislature of all civilized countries, because, as a matter of fact, it really concerns the masses of the people more than the sheep men who are directly interested, because under present conditions all the poorer classes are entirely clad in the adulterated goods.

There can be no question that the majority of men and women who go into a shop to purchase woolen goods have no knowledge of the extensive fraud daily perpetrated in selling them goods largely composed of substitutes for wool, and that 90 per cent. of the buyers have no idea that when asking for woolen goods they are too often purchasing an article from which raw wool is conspicuously by its absence.

This presses heavily on the laboring and artisan classes, who practically never get anything except so-called cheap goods, but which would be more truthfully designated if called low-priced goods. It is contended that even if the price were somewhat enhanced, the genuine woolen garment would give a greater comfort and health, wear much longer, and in the end prove much more economical than adulterated goods.

In conclusion I beg to express my sense of obligation to the numerous correspondents in England, the United States, and Canada for much valuable information supplied to me.

### WASHING COAL.

A Useful and Helpful Process With Fuel.

The purpose of washing coal is to free it as nearly as practicable of all matter that reduces its heating capacity, or has a detrimental effect upon the metal produced with such coal, or with coke made from such coal.

The impurities in coal are of two kinds, such as are chemically passive, but which do not produce heat, but, on the contrary, absorb heat and clog the openings in the grates by forming ashes and clinkers; they must be repeatedly handled, shipped and freight paid for them and are a burden all around.

The other kinds of impurities are chiefly iron pyrites, an ore compound of iron and sulphur, containing as much as 53 per cent. of the latter elements. There occurs also frequently some phosphorous, which remains in the ashes. The sulphur and phosphorous are both injurious to the quality of iron produced in a blast furnace, and for this reason it is very important that coal or coke for blast furnace use shall be as free from those two elements as possible. The phosphorous occurs in the ash producing matter and remains there, unless it is given an opportunity to chemically combine with iron, lime or other matter for which it has an affinity.

The value of furnace coke is based, apart from general commercial reasons, upon its degree of purity from ashes, sulphur and phosphorous. The ashes entering a blast furnace, with the coke, cannot be disposed of as under ordinary conditions, as, for instance, when fuel is burned upon grates, but it must be melted and thus converted into slag. But the heat in a blast furnace is not sufficiently intense to melt the ashes, except if some other element is added to the charge which melts readily and has the property of inducing the ashes to melt also. Such elements in metallurgy called flux; one of the most efficient and cheapest is lime-stone, and this is used for converting non-flux ashes, but also non-metallic matter is used in the iron ore into a liquid slag. But apart from the quantity of flux required to liquify the earthy impurities of ore, it takes two pounds of limestone for every pound of ashes brought into the furnace. If, in accord with this, we consider the amount of ashes charged into a furnace containing, say, 300 tons of coke per day, of which coke contains, say, 10 per cent. of ashes, then we find that the coke discharged amounts to thirty tons, and the limestone consumed in melting the ashes is sixty tons. Now, assuming that the cost of this is \$1 per ton, comprising quarrying, loading, shipping, unloading and charging into the furnace, there is a daily expense of \$60, which is in round figures \$2,400 per year, and represents 5 per cent. interest on a capital of \$40,000. For this and the other reasons the price paid for furnace coke is based upon its water or lesser freedom from impurities, which is ascertained by

# SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

**Black, Mixed and Green.**

Span tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

### HOW TO CLIMB STAIRS.

Go Slowly, Tread on Ball of Foot and Don't Lean Forward.

These stairs will be the death of me yet! You have heard the expression of such sentiment, if, indeed you have not? For the probability of the same unvoiced prophecy, says a writer in Medical Talk.

Girls complain to me of backache, and quickly say, "You know I have to go up and downstairs so much this year." The flights to which they refer are in a town hall; the steps are high and the flights are long—yet some can climb them several times a day and not have a grumbling back or any other uncomfortable result. The secret lies in the way they do it.

A girl is putting a severe strain on her back when she goes up stairs using a heavy, flat-footed tramp. She is uncomfortable, the heavy step jars her spine and head, and to make the ordeal as short as possible she hurries, and possibly runs. Naturally the body remonstrates at such unjust treatment.

I have watched carefully the manner in which most people adopt and think you will agree that this is a very common spectacle. One woman I frequently see ascending stairs leans so far over that when she turns the spiral she invariably puts her hands on the upper stairs.

Try another way if you want to feel all the exhilaration and buoyancy of an excellent exercise. Keep the weight well over the advanced foot, with the chest the furthest point forward. To strike only the ball of the foot on the stair gives buoyancy of step to most people, although some claim they can place the whole foot lightly on the stairs to good advantage.

Be sure and take your time. Remember you are lifting the weight of the body many times, and it is no light exercise.

The work the back has to do ought to be no greater going upstairs correctly than when on a level. The legs are the members of your bodily community which ought to perform that service for you.

I have known medical authorities to recommend walking up stairs correctly as good exercise for reducing prominent abdomen and relieving indigestion.

Therefore, the commonly conceived bugbear of some housekeepers may become a boon. They ought to reach the top of the stairs exhilarated, feeling the glow of healthful exercise.

### THE WORLD'S COAL.

The mechanics of civilization are at present so firmly based on coal that statistics of the production of the precious black fuel always possess an absorbing interest. According to the latest official figures, the United States and the British Empire are running a close race in coal production. During the year 1900 the former produced 244,901,839 metric tons, and the latter 247,938,725 metric tons. Of the British production, all but 19,143,806 metric tons were won from the rocks of the United Kingdom. The production of the entire world in 1900 was 767,636,204 metric tons.

### ST. JACOB'S OIL

For Stiff and Swollen Necks.

Mr. Hooper, 57 Grosvenor street, Belfast, writes:—"Having from a coal got a very stiff and painful swollen neck, I tried all the usual remedies without effect. I was almost giving it up, when a book was placed on my counter describing St. Jacob's Oil. I procured a bottle, and had scarcely rubbed it on my neck when I felt better. In a short time the pain left me and the swelling went down. Finding it so good in this case, I then tried it on my ankle, which I had sprained, and which was frequently very painful. I soon had the pleasure of finding that pain also disappear. I must say I consider St. Jacob's Oil of great value.

If this globe were cooled to 220 degrees below zero centigrade, the atmosphere would become liquid, and form a sea of gas about 35 feet deep.

### Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Lake Huron holds the record among lakes of containing over 3,000 islands. The area of Lake Huron is 20,400 square miles. Its largest island is over 1,000 square miles. Lough Neagh, in Ireland, has 390 islands.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, *v. 55*

FRANCIS J. CHENEY makes oath

in the City of Toledo, doing business

State aforesaid, and that said firm will

swear to the facts contained in the

affidavit of JOHN J. CHENEY,

Sworn to before me this 1st day of December,

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Seal:

Hall's Oatmeal Cure is taken internally and externally for the head and mucous surfaces of the system.

Send for testimonials, free.

J. CHENEY, 1000, Toledo, O.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### HOW LONG?

"There are not a few people who take a pitiable and morbid delight in believing that they are assailed by an incurable disease which must shortly close their careers," observed the doctor.

"I am sure there is something the matter with my lungs. Please tell me the truth," said a very anxious old lady to her physician the other day.

The latter made a careful examination, and replied:

"I am afraid your lungs are in a normal condition."

"The patient, with a deep sigh of resignation, asked:

"And about how long can I expect to live with them in that state?"

### A POSITIVE MAN.

HE SEEMS ABLE TO PROVE THE TRUTH OF WHAT HE SAYS.

Mr. Chalker Makes Some Very Strong Statements—Explains That He Is Prepared to Prove the Truth of Every Assertion He Makes.

Housay's Rapids, Ont., Sept. 22.—(Special)—Mr. George C. Chalker, a well known resident of this place, has authorized the publication of a letter containing some very startling statements.

Those who know Mr. Chalker will not ask any proof of the truth of any statement he makes, but to convince those who do not know him, he has announced that he is prepared to substantiate in every detail, the truth of his published statement, which is as follows:—

"It is with pleasure that I certify to the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I was laid up with Kidney Trouble and was so bad that I could not do a day's work. My back was very sore, I had heavy aching arms, dull bloated eyes. I was very weak and much reduced in weight."

"After I had used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was ten pounds heavier. I often wonder about the powerful virtue of this medicine. I do not know anything about Dodd's Kidney Pills are said to cure but I know a great deal about what they will actually do for Dame Back and Kidney Trouble, and I can prove it.

"They are worth their weight in gold to any one suffering as I suffered. The six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely and there has been no return of my old trouble. That is over three years, and I still enjoy good health." "This is, indeed, a very strong testimonial for Dodd's Kidney Pills and one which will have very great weight with all who have the pleasure of Mr. Chalker's acquaintance or friendship.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made

men and women well again.

Therefore, the commonly conceived bugbear of some housekeepers may become a boon. They ought to reach the top of the stairs exhilarated, feeling the glow of healthful exercise.

"NO."

On the corner-stone of that fabric which we entitle manhood is engraved the monosyllable "No." He who early learns the use of that invaluable word has already learned the way to peace, and comfort, and safety. An easy compliance frustrates everything. Respect for others need not degenerate into servitude; but respect for oneself—that is the very alpha and omega of all inward command.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen.—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until

your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever.

Yours truly,

A. E. ROY.  
Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P.Q.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec

HO HUMBUA'S PERFECT IN  
STRENGTH & STRENGTHENING.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in the world.

Ho Humba's Strength Syrup is made from the bark of the Ho Humba tree, which grows in the forests of the Andes, and is considered the best tonic in

# School Opening!

## EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES

New Lines and New Values in  
SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS.

Try "Parker's Special" H. B. LEAD PENCIL,  
extra value—2 for 5c.

NEW STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
Every pen guaranteed.

### BARGAINS.

Rubber Sealer Rings, 5c. doz. New stock.

CHAS. E. PARKER,  
PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

## The F. T. Ward Co.

We are showing this week some  
specially attractive Blousings in  
Fancy and Plain French Flannels,  
and French Delaines, 20 different  
patterns and colorings to choose  
from. Prices \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75  
--Blouse lengths.

Also, a line of English Wrapper-  
ettes, suitable for house Dresses,  
Blouses, Dressing-Sacks, etc., etc.  
Price 15c.

T. G. CLUTE,  
MANAGER.

P. S.—Butter and Fresh Eggs wanted.

## "Safe Lock" Metal Shingles



shown as in this cut, are superior to all others. You will naturally ask why? The answer is, because they are the only Metal Shingle on the market constructed to interlock each other on all four sides, which do not require the assistance of nails to hold any of the locks in position. We have put on all the other leading makes of metallic shingles and recommend these from our personal experience with them, as superior to all others.

Manufactured in Tin, Terne Plate and Galvanized Iron.

**Advantage Over Wood Shingles**—The machine made wooden shingles of today last only from three to six years, as they are made from inferior timber, and the fibre is so furred or thrown up in sawing that it absorbs and retains moisture and rapidly decays. They are liable to warp and curl up at the ends, leaving openings for rain to penetrate and snow to drift in. They also frequently discolor the water. The cost of old-fashioned riven shingles made from good timber exceeds that of metal roofing. Besides, Metal Shingles are fire and lightning proof.

If you have any roofing to do, call and we will be pleased to furnish you with full information and prices. We also make a specialty of Metallic Siding.

**H. & J. WARREN,**  
HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE,  
MILL STREET.

### DESIRABLE FARM FOR SALE on Easy Terms.

100 acres in 8th Con. of Sidney, conveniently situated one-half mile from Stirling. The land is bounded in the 9th concession of Sidney. Contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairying and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 20 acres of fruit trees, 100 acres of land bearing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, silo, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price \$10,000. Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annesley or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,  
Owners.

JAMES PICKERING,  
Halloway, P.O.

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor, the Judge of the County of Hastings, at the Town Hall, in the Village of Stirling, on

SATURDAY, the 27th day of SEPTEMBER,

1902, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the municipality of Stirling for 1902.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the time and place.

JOHN S. BLACK,

Clerk of the Village of Stirling.

Dated Sept. 8th, 1902.

### The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 25c.

### PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,  
STIRLING - - - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business  
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

F. B. PARKER R. PARKER, M.D.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex... 6:27 a.m. Accom... 10:35 a.m.  
Accom... 6:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:43 p.m.

### The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 25, 1902.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

Miss N. Phillips' Millinery Opening  
on Tuesday next, Sept. 30th.

The Edna Sutherland Concert Co.  
will give an entertainment here under  
the auspices of the Band on Oct. 8th.  
See posters.

Ask for the Kitchener Overcoat-Ward's

The anniversary services in connection  
with the Methodist church, Stirling,  
will be held on Oct. 19th. Rev.  
J. H. Locke, of Belleville, will preach  
morning and evening.

There are some two hundred appeals  
against the voters' list in the township  
of Rawdon. The date of the sitting of  
the judge's court for the trial of the ap-  
peals has not yet been fixed.

Ready-to-wear Suits, \$3.50 to \$12—Ward's.

The anniversary services of St. Andrew's church, Stirling, will be held  
(D.V.) on Sabbath, the 12th of Oct.  
Rev. Mr. Drumm of John street Pres-  
byterian church, Belleville, will conduct  
the services.

The Belleville Ontario in its notes on  
the Frankford Fair, says—"The girls  
from Stirling and the girls from Frank-  
ford tried to outdo each other. The  
Frankford girls were the best looking."  
This only shows that the Ontario re-  
porter is no judge of beauty. It is well  
known that the Stirling girls are the  
best looking of any in the county.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats at Ward's.

The military camp, for officers and  
non-coms. only, opened at Niagara-on-  
the-lake on Tuesday. Those who went  
from here were—Capt. T. H. McKey,  
Lieut. G. L. Scott, sergeants H. Martin,  
Chas. Totton, and Ross Alger, corporals Jas.  
Wallace and Arthur Rosebush, bugler Fred McKee, privates Fred Gould and L. Shannon. The  
camp lasts for twelve days.

The home of Dr. G. W. Faulkner, of  
Stirling, was the scene on Wednesday,  
Sept. 24th, of a quiet, but happy event,  
when his only daughter, Minnie, was  
united in marriage to Dr. James Mc-  
Cumming Potts, of the village of Stirling.  
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman conducted the  
service. After the wedding ceremony  
the happy couple took the train for  
Chicago and other western cities.

Have you bought your Rain Coat or  
Waterproof Coats at Fred. Ward's.

Next Sunday, the 29th, inst., is Rally  
Day in the Methodist Sunday School.  
In the morning Rev. J. C. Bell will  
preach to the children, and in the even-  
ing to the parents. For the afternoon  
service a special programme is being  
prepared, which promises to be very  
interesting. Music at both morning  
and afternoon services will be furnished  
by pupils of the Sunday School. All  
are welcome.

Very bright were the Harvest Thanks-  
giving Services held in St. John's  
church last Sunday. The church was  
beautifully decorated with flowers,  
fruit, grain and vegetables. Two elo-  
quent sermons were preached by the  
Rev. Dr. Nimmo, Incumbent of Raw-  
don. The music was good and well  
rendered. A liberal offering was made  
in response to an appeal for the furnace  
and repair fund.

The "Opal" is the new collar for Ladies'  
wear, at the Ward Co.'s store.

The winter temperance work on the  
Rawdon circuit opened on Wednesday of  
this week in the Mount Pleasant  
Church. A meeting will be held weekly  
on the circuit alternating in the  
three churches. An interesting pro-  
gramme of speaking, singing, reciting,  
and reading, and the administration of  
the pledge will be furnished. 122 per-  
sons last season signed the pledge, and  
it is expected that a greater number  
will do so before the 4th of Dec. next.

In its notice of the Fair at Frankford  
last week the Belleville Ontario says  
the directors would not allow any fairs  
on the grounds. This is in striking con-  
trast to the action of the directors of the  
North Hastings Fair, where no less  
than four or five fairs and gambling  
concerns were in the grounds running  
full blast. There is a rule in the So-  
ciety's regulations expressly excluding  
such things, yet fairs and gamblers  
have been allowed on the grounds every  
year. The officers should either enforce  
the rule or else expunge it from their  
printed regulations. Such things are a  
disgrace, and tend to bring the fair into  
disrepute.

It has been officially announced that  
Thanksgiving Day will be the 18th of  
October.

Mr. J. V. Hough, when in Rochester,  
N. Y., a short time ago, had the mis-  
fortune to fall among thieves, and had his  
pocketbook taken.

The engine and several cars of a  
freight train ran off the track near Fox-  
boro on Tuesday forenoon last. The  
road was blocked for some time, and the  
military special and the mixed which  
followed were delayed for some hours.

LOST—On the Marmora travel road, be-  
tween Spring Brook and Mr. Urbane  
Heath's, on 7th July last, a navy blue  
Umbrella, silver tipped curved handle.  
The finder will be suitably rewarded by  
leaving at Mr. F. C. CALDWELL's, Spring  
Brook.

A large number of live animals are  
shipped from this station every week.  
Last week Mr. A. W. Seeley shipped  
two car loads of hogs to Peterboro, two  
car loads of cattle and sheep to Buffalo,  
and two car loads of cattle to Montreal.  
Mr. D. Utman also shipped one car load  
of cattle to Montreal.

The exhibition of the West Hastings  
Agricultural Society at Frankford, on  
Thursday and Friday last, was a most  
successful one in every respect. The  
exhibits in all departments were good,  
and there was a large attendance, es-  
pecially on the second day. A great  
number from this place and vicinity  
visited the fair.

NOTICE—I will ship evaporating apples  
from Stirling every Saturday, commencing  
Sept. 27th, for which I will pay 20 cents  
per hundred lbs. Apples not to be less  
than 2 ins. in diameter, and in good condition.  
I will also pay 43 cts. per lb. for dried apples.

ARTHUR VANDEROOT.

A serious accident occurred on the  
Midland division of the Grand Trunk  
on Saturday night last. A freight  
train broke in two and another ran into it,  
killing an engineer named Swanton,  
and fireman Falconer, the former a  
married man living at Lindsay, and the  
latter a young man from Belleville.

The accident took place between Grass  
Hill and Cambrai, a short distance  
west of Lindsay. Besides the two engi-  
nes smashed, sixteen cars loaded with  
Manitoba wheat were wrecked and the  
wheat scattered over the ground.

Stirling Boys Banqueted.

A number of the young gentlemen of  
the village assembled at the Stirling  
House on Monday evening last to ten-  
der a farewell supper in honor of two of  
"the boys" Mr. E. F. Butler and Mr.  
Geo. A. Weese, who were about to take  
their departure for other fields of labor.  
About thirty sat down to the dainty  
spread provided by mine host, George  
Whitty. All had done justice to the many  
good things, the gathering was called to order and Mr. J. A. Warren  
was chosen chairman, and in a pleasant  
manner called for the different  
toasts, which were heartily responded  
to by all present. Many expressions of  
regret at the loss of the guests were  
heard on all sides.

They will be missed especially in athletic  
games, as they both took an active  
part, and were always in touch with  
everything that was for the good of our  
fair village. Both have been actively  
engaged in the mercantile line for some  
time, and have without a doubt done  
justice to the profession which they fol-  
lowed.

The very pleasant evening spent by  
all was brought to a close by wishing  
them every success in their new homes,  
and singing the old familiar song,  
"Auld Lang Syne."

Mr. Butler has taken a position with  
a wholesale hardware firm in Toronto,  
and Mr. Weese left with his parents,  
who have taken up their residence at  
Bancroft.

Balance of 1902 free to new subscribers  
of the NEWS-ARGUS.

### Deaths.

KENDALL—In Toronto, on Sept. 12th, 1902,  
Eleanor Kendall, aged 73 years.

WILLIAMS—In Rawdon, on Sept. 18th, Allan  
Williams, aged 90 years, 3 months and 2 days.

### Married.

HODGEN-TOMSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the parsonage, Stirling,  
Ernest Hodgen, of Thurlow, to Mary, daughter  
of Geo. Thompson, of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by Rev.  
Richard Duke, at the residence of the bride's  
father, James R. Wan to Ella, daughter of  
Matthew Robinson, all of the township of  
Huntingdon.

WAN-ROBINSON—On the 17th inst., by